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INDIANAPOLIS COLLEGE OF PHARMACY
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1904

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The Mistura
1924

Edited by the senior class

of

THE INDIANAPOLIS COLLEGE OF PHARMACY

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA

PROF. EDWARD F. WAGENER

TO

PROFESSOR EDWARD F. WAGENER

our beloved professor, friend and advisor, we, the Senior Class of 1924, in token of our affection and respect, dedicate this volume of THE MISTURA.

4831

GREETINGS

To all who may read this greeting. We offer this work with no apology — we have done our best and it is with the spirit of — "Malice toward none and charity toward all", that, we submit to you this 1924 MISTURA.

INDIANAPOLIS COLLEGE OF PHARMACY (From a Sketch)

TO THE SENIORS

It is with sincere pleasure that we felicitate this class upon its accomplishments, and express our belief that it will carry on its achievements in the professional world.

This is the twentieth class to leave our portals, and the largest numerically. The respected history, traditions, and prestige of this college now confer an especial honor upon you, and in turn we look for you as individuals to so live and perform as to add new glories to the name of your Alma Mater.

College teaching is not limited to didactic lectures and laboratory courses. It has been our constant object to inculcate certain ideals, and to help fit you to make their realization a possibility. It is particularly fitting that we employ this last opportunity to recapitulate a few principles from the Pharmacists' Code of Ethics.

"The practice of pharmacy demands knowledge, skill and integrity on the part of those engaged in it. Pharmacists are required to pass certain educational tests in order to qualify under the laws of our states. The states thus restrict the practice of pharmacy to those persons who by reason of special training and qualifications are able to qualify under regulatory requirements and grant to them privileges necessarily denied to others. In return the states expect the Pharmacist to recognize his responsibility to the community and to fulfill his professional obligations honorably and with due regard for the physical and moral well-being of society. The Pharmacist should primarily be a good citizen, and should uphold and defend the laws of the state and nation. He should be willing to join any constructive effort to promote the public welfare and he should regulate his public and private conduct and deeds so as to entitle him to the respect and confidence of the community in which he practices."

INDIANAPOLIS

OUR COLLEGE CITY

STATE HOUSE

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MATH.
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MUSIC & ART
SENIOR
EXPERIENCE
COMMON SENSE
CHG
JUNIOR
FACULTY

F A C U L T Y

Edward F. Wagener

Professor of Materia Medica, Toxicology and Pharmaceutical Latin.

Ernest C. Stahlhuth

Professor of Pharmaceutical Chemistry.

Edward H. Niles, Dean

Professor of Pharmacy

Harry J. Borst

Professor of Commercial Pharmacy.

Harry E. Bishop

Professor of Chemistry

F A C U L T Y

Stanley A. Cain
Botanical Laboratory Instructor.

Benjamin F. Ogle
Senior Laboratory Instructor.

Harry B. Pruett
Junior Laboratory Instructor.

C. Richard Schaefer, M. D.
Professor of Physiology.

PROF. FERD. A. MUELLER

IN MEMORIAM

Ferdinand A. Mueller was born November 23, 1862 at Indianapolis, Indiana, and practically his whole life was spent in this city.

He attended the public schools for his preliminary education. At the age of twelve years he began his apprenticeship in the pharmacy of L. H. Mueller, at 459 East Washington Street; this store was the scene of his entire career in Commercial Pharmacy. He graduated from the Cincinnati College of Pharmacy with the Ph. G. degree in 1886, receiving a gold medal as an honor student. He returned to Indianapolis and to a position as chief clerk at the same store where he began his practice of pharmacy, then owned by Mr. J. George Mueller. He later became partner, and in 1896 purchased the store which he conducted until the time of his death.

He was one of the organizers of the Indiana Veterinary College in 1894, and was associated with it as an officer and instructor throughout his career. He became an instructor at the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy in 1911, which position he retained throughout his life. At the time of reorganization in 1914 he was made president of the institution and he retained this position until his death, which occurred suddenly September 13, 1923.

By his high character and ability, Professor Mueller won the respect and admiration of his associates and the affection of his friends. He was a man of earnest purpose, perception, and high ideals, and his loss is deeply regretted by the Directors, Faculty, Alumni, and Students of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy.

HARRY C. MOORE

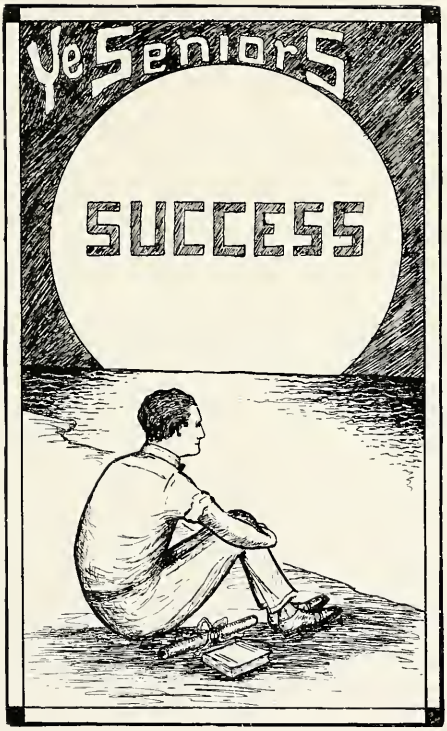
IN MEMORY

Sad indeed was the passing of our friend and classmate, Harry C. Moore, who was drowned at Hindostan Falls, June 10, 1923, while on a picnic with many of his friends.

He was a true companion and did not seek popularity or desire to be conspicuous, yet his congenial way of meeting his friends gave him a leadership peculiarly his own. This leadership was as prominent among his outside associates as among his school and college friends.

He entered the I. C. P. in September 1922, and had just completed his first year, passing his examinations, making his credits, and securing his license as an Assistant Registered Pharmacist.

Every student in I. C. P. deeply mourned the passing of this beloved fellow student. But we will cherish his memory and always be glad that it was our privilege to have known him.


Ye Seniors
SUCCESS

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

September 18, 1922, found one hundred students enrolled in the Junior Class of the I. P. C., being the largest class in the history of the college; it was with a brotherly spirit that the class put forth to gain its goal. Not only the students but the professors put forth every effort to start the class on its road to victory. Soon the class was called together for the election of officers. As a result of the ballot we found: President, William S. Potter; Vice-Presidents, Robert W. Bowser and G. F. Meyer; Treasurer, John G. Williams; Secretary, Margaret Karst. All of these were suited and adapted for their respective offices.

Our first social event and surprise was a Hallowe'en party given by the Senior Class on the evening of October 9, 1922. The ball room was beautiful with flickering candles and Jack O'Lanterns. All was in readiness when the Blue Devil Jazz Orchestra started the dance with a Blue Melody. The evening of laughter and enjoyment was not to be forgotten in future years. At the beginning of the semester, the campus was green and beautiful and it was an every-day occurrence for some of the students to stroll across the campus to the cafe and recreation hall at the corner of South and East Streets. However, when the snow began to fall the campus was beautiful in its winter cloak. This made things seem like winter and every one began to look forward to Thanksgiving.

On November 10, the class was called to appoint a committe to start the progress of the Thanksgiving party. The committee consisted of H. F. Binninger, M. Brayton, C. Coons, P. S. Morgan, J. A. Reitzel and R. West. The committee put forth great efforts and on November 26, 1922, at the college ball room which was picturesque in its array of college colors and decorations, the Dental Jazz Orchestra brought forth the notes which started the dance, during which refreshments were served. December 1, 1922, found the class still on its progressive road. Vacation time soon arrived and college was dismissed for the Christmas vacation.

January 2, 1923, the college was opened with every one looking fine and wishing every one a fortunate and happy New Year. In the New Year two new professors were added to the faculty, making the college of a higher and better standard.

In March the class was called together and the Aaron Ward Rose was chosen as the class flower; blue and gold were decided upon as the class colors. The class motto chosen was, "Not at the top but climbing."

On September 17, 1923, we returned to school, after a much needed and enjoyable vacation, to start on our final and also the most important year of our course. We renewed our studies with greater effort than ever and, although several members had dropped from our ranks, we still had hopes of graduating the largest class ever to leave the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy.

When we first entered school our class was composed of one hundred members, but only seventy-five enrolled for the second year.

On October 19, 1923, a meeting was held and the following officers were elected for the year: President, F. Cox; Vice-Presidents, B. Davis and G. E. Meyer; Secretary, Miss Karst; Treasurer, H. Birkenruth; Sergeant-at-arms, E. Armes. Each officer was duly qualified for his respective position, and each member of the class felt sure that they would be directed in the proper path by such worthy officers. The finance committee selected at this meeting consisted of J. G. Williams, Miss Karst, R. Kane and A. Yerkes, and they soon placed the class on a sound financial basis. It was voted that the dues were to remain the same as last year.

After it was decided to publish an Annual, a consultation of the class officers and faculty was held and the following Annual Staff was appointed, which was later approved by a vote of the entire class: Editor-in-chief, H. D. Nelson; Assistant Editor-in-chief, C. Kale; Business Manager, J. G. Williams; Assistant Business Manager, C. Keil; Advertising Manager, Margaret Karst; Assistants in Advertising, E. Armes, R. Kane, P. S. Morgan, and R. Bowser; Alumni Editor, F. Cox; Literary Committee, R. Widmer and S. Hartman; Jokes, C. Barclay and H. Birkenruth; Circulation, G. F. Meyer and D. Harding; Snap-shot Editor, B. Davis; Assistant Snap-shot Editor, L. Shane; Art Committee, A. E. Bertram and A. Meinzen; Athletic Editor, H. H. Moore.

Soon after the election of this staff, real work was started on the Annual and after months of hard work, it was sent to press April 1, 1924. The staff is very proud of their work and hope the 1924 MISTURA will be one long remembered in the history of the school.

For two long years we have studied and on the evening of May 23, 1924, sixty-seven Seniors will receive a Ph. G. degree as a reward for their labors.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

(Left to Right)

President.....Floyd M. Cox

Vice-President.....Brooks Davis

Secretary.....Margaret Karst

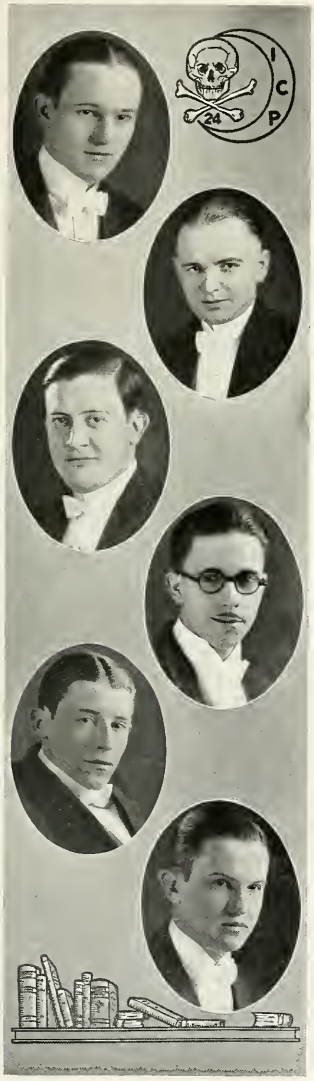
Treasurer.....Harry Birkenruth

Sergeant-at-Arms.....Ernest Armes

Motto—Not at the top but climbing.

Colors—Old Gold and Blue.

Flower—Aaron Ward Rose.



JAMES R. ALLEY "Jim"
Clay City, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"He's the sheik of our class."

❖ ❖ ❖

WAYNE S. ANDERSON "Andy"
Carlisle, Ind.

"Pure and simple."

❖ ❖ ❖

ERNEST ARMES "Arms"
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Mistura" Staff.

"The wise just surmise."

❖ ❖ ❖

CHARLES BARCLAY "Poet"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Joke Staff "Mistura."

"Poets are not accountable for their ways."

❖ ❖ ❖

ARTHUR E. BERTRAM "Art"
Elwood, Ind.

Art Staff "Mistura."

"What there is of him."

❖ ❖ ❖

HERBERT F. BINNINGER "Herb"
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Beware Dempsey."

HARRY BIRKENRUTH **"Birkie"**
Logansport, Ind.

Class Treasurer '24, "Mistura" Joke Editor.

"Hopes and hesitations."

❖ ❖ ❖

ROBERT W. BOWSER **"Bob"**
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Mistura" Staff.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

❖ ❖ ❖

RALPH BROEKING
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Any one may pass as a wise man if he keeps his mouth shut."

❖ ❖ ❖

DONALD BURCH **"Bee"**
Ashmore, Ill.

"Where the north begins—Brightwood."

❖ ❖ ❖

JOHN CIESLEWIEZ **"Ceizel"**
Rosholt, Wis.

"If you can't say it, sneeze it."

❖ ❖ ❖

ALEXANDER CIESZYNSKI **"Al"**
New Britain, Conn.

"He's here—but seldom."

C. L. COONS "Acton"
Acton, Ind.
"What if I'd miss my car."

❖ ❖ ❖

FLOYD M. COX "Coxy"
Knigtstown, Ind.
Basket Ball, Class President '24, Alpha Club, Alumni Editor.
"From the Capital of the world."

❖ ❖ ❖

BROOKS DAVIS "Madison"
Madison, Ind.
Snapshot Editor, Vice-President '24, Alpha Club.
"From Madison there came an Irishman."

❖ ❖ ❖

I. L. FRAZIER "Argon"
Indianapolis, Ind.
Alpha Club.
"His smile and cigar are known wherever he goes."

❖ ❖ ❖

SALIN K. FREIJE "Tony"
Indianapolis, Ind.
"If I was only twenty-one again."

❖ ❖ ❖

ALBERT FRIEDMAN "Al"
Indianapolis, Ind.
"The Ford Salesman."

SAM E. FRIEDMAN "Sammy"
Indianapolis, Ind.
"It was wished on him."

❖ ❖ ❖

ABRAM H. GREENBURG "Abie"
Indianapolis, Ind.
"He eats what pleases."

❖ ❖ ❖

ALBERT GROH "Heine"
Indianapolis, Ind.
Basket Ball.
"Check the weights, Doc."

❖ ❖ ❖

M. DOW HARDING "Warren"
Westport, Ind.
Circulation Manager, Alpha Club.
"He'll be president some day."

❖ ❖ ❖

SAM HARTMAN "Sam"
Indianapolis, Ind.
Literary Staff "Mistura."
"Our chemistry shark."

❖ ❖ ❖

WALTER E. HERTZ "Walt"
Indianapolis, Ind.
"Say, Doc."

WILLARD HOOD "Wid"
Milroy, Ind.

"Silent as the stars."

❖ ❖ ❖

CLARENCE T. KALE
Niles, Mich.

Assistant Editor "Mistura," Alpha Club.

"We couldn't get along without him."

❖ ❖ ❖

RAYMOND J. KANE "Doc"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Alpha Club, "Mistura" Staff.

"Thoroughly experienced in the drug business."

❖ ❖ ❖

MARGARET KARST "Lil"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Advertising Manager "Mistura," Class Secretary '23-'24.

"A rose among thorns."

❖ ❖ ❖

CARL E. KEIL "Red"
Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Assistant Business Manager "Mistura."

"Gaze upon the shiek from Posey Co."

❖ ❖ ❖

JOHN H. KESLING "Kess"
Walton, Ind.

"Dignified and dainty."

FRANK LOBRAICO
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Had your pie yet this morning?"

❖ ❖ ❖

PAUL R. LOHMAN
Zionsville, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"The Fresh Fashion Plate."

❖ ❖ ❖

JOHN LOWTHER
Winthrop, Ind.

"Just plain bull."

❖ ❖ ❖

CHARLES MAGNESS "Maggetts"
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Just try me and see."

❖ ❖ ❖

DAVID W. McGUIRE "Mac"
Madison, Ind.

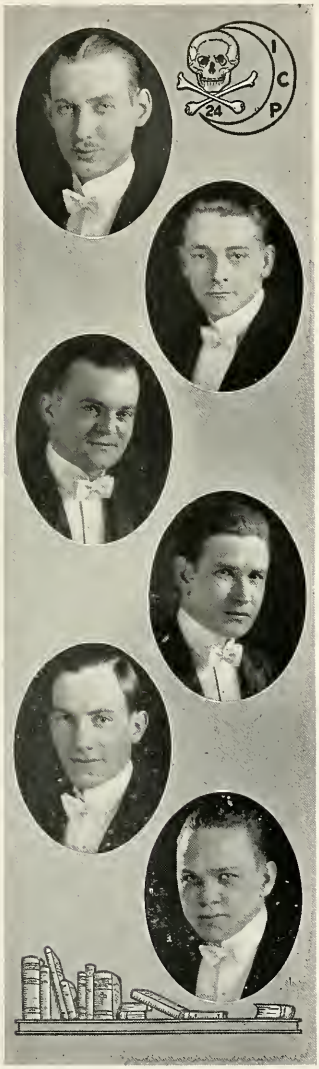
"A wee bit of Irish, eh Mac?"

❖ ❖ ❖

ALFRED M. MEINZEN "Meinz"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Art Staff "Mistura."

"You know me Al."



GEORGE E. MEYER "G. E."
Indianapolis, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"Oh that mustache."

❖ ❖ ❖

GEORGE F. MEYER "G. F."
Seymour, Ind.

Alpha Club, Circulation Staff "Mistura."

"Still water runs deep."

❖ ❖ ❖

HARRY H. MOORE "Babe"
West Baden, Ind.

President Alpha Club, Basket Ball, Athletic Editor "Mistura."

"Universal friend."

❖ ❖ ❖

PIERRE S. MORGAN "Senator"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Alpha Club, "Mistura" Staff.

"Successful in all he does."

❖ ❖ ❖

H. DE VEREL NELSON "De"
Logansport, Ind.

Alpha Club, Editor "Mistura."

"Firm in his convictions and unafraid to assert his beliefs."

❖ ❖ ❖

OTTO S. PARKER "Ott"
Morgantown, Ind.

"Absent so much we hardly know him."

J. RUSSELL PARRISH **"Sulpho"**
Indianapolis, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"He's a lady's man."

❖ ❖ ❖

FRED P. PETTY **"Freddie"**
Bridgeport, Ill.

Alpha Club.

"Oh, if I could just think."

❖ ❖ ❖

HARRY PORTER **"Whiteland Flash"**
Whiteland, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"If make believe makes a man, he'll get there."

❖ ❖ ❖

WILLIAM S. POTTER **"Doc"**
Eaton, Ind.

Class President '23.

"He's dad to us all."

❖ ❖ ❖

DELMON POTTS **"Potsy"**
Indianapolis, Ind.

"The unspoken spokesman."

❖ ❖ ❖

JULIUS A. REITZEL **"Reitz"**
Eminence, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"The girls' delight."

WAYNE E. ROBERTSON
Ewing, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"Never on time."

❖ ❖ ❖

HENRY ROSNER
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Wait a minute Prof., I can't go that fast."

❖ ❖ ❖

GERALD G. ROWAN **"Jerry"**
Fort Wayne, Ind.

"Who said serious."

❖ ❖ ❖

JOHN ROWE **"Johnie"**
Jasonville, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"Come seven, don't fail me."

❖ ❖ ❖

WILSON E. SEAMON **"Larry"**
Cyanthiana, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"Like his namesake in the movies."

❖ ❖ ❖

JOSEPH SEXTON **"Joe"**
Jasonville, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"Fat and jolly."

LEO SHANE "Mr. Shane"
Indianapolis, Ind.
Assistant Snapshot Editor "Mistura."
"He's serious in all he does."

❖ ❖ ❖

HAROLD C. SMITH "Smitty"
Indianapolis, Ind.
Alpha Club.
"Married but still happy."

❖ ❖ ❖

ROLLIN H. STEWART
Indianapolis, Ind.
"Mamma, buy me an aeroplane."

❖ ❖ ❖

MAURICE STOUT
Indianapolis, Ind.
"Like Napoleon, small but mighty."

❖ ❖ ❖

HOWARD WERNER "Banty"
Indianapolis, Ind.
Alpha Club.
"Seriousness would ruin him."

REXTELL S. WEST "Rex"
Indianapolis, Ind.

Alpha Club.

"Yeast is West."

❖ ❖ ❖

ROGER F. WIDMER "Rodge"
Dayton, Ind.

"Botany is all that worries him."

❖ ❖ ❖

HAROLD WILKENS "Mike"
Indianapolis, Ind.

"I don't let my books interfere with my education.

❖ ❖ ❖

JOHN G. WILLIAMS
Indianapolis, Ind.

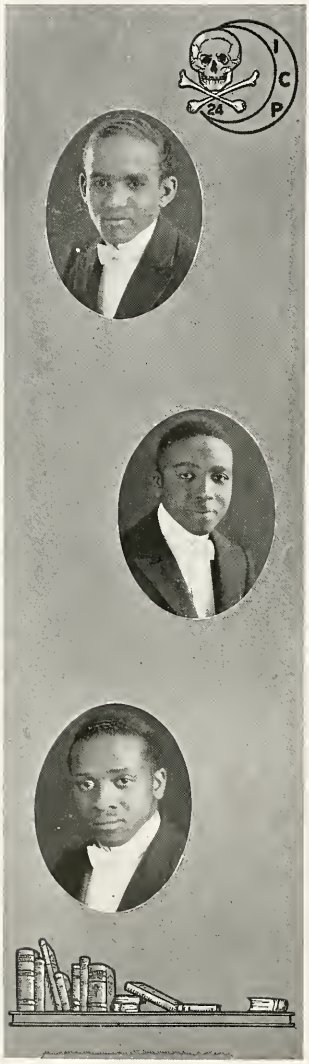
Class Treasurer '23, Business Manager "Mistura."

"Business is his only thought."

❖ ❖ ❖

ALVIN B. YERKES "Al"
Walton, Ind.

"No chance girls, he's married."



JAMES T. ANDERSON
Terre Haute, Ind.
"I'll get there bye and bye."

❖ ❖ ❖

WINTON JONES **"Dennis"**
Indianapolis, Ind.
"Every cloud has a silver lining."

❖ ❖ ❖

RICHARD WINSTON **"Dick"**
Indianapolis, Ind.
"My college days were well spent."

JUNIORS

JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Sixty-five students from five states, Indiana, Ohio, Kentucky, Illinois, and Michigan answered the klaxon's call for the opening of the twentieth session of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy.

Things seemed quite strange to those of us who filtered in during the first days of registration. We were very much in awe when Senior groups met each other with jolly greetings, such as: "Wonder if these new guys know what they're getting in to." "Rather green and unsophisticated aren't they?" "Going to take the Board in January?" We were greatly encouraged however when Dr. Niles talked to us individually and collectively. We then knew a real man and friend would extend aid to us in all our trials and tribulations.

The opening week of school, and the first classes only added to an already perturbed state of mind. Our newness amplified a conjested condition at the school. After much gyrating in and around the building, we were herded into our recitation room for preliminary instructions. Professor Wagener sent chills up and down our spines in his opening talk relative to Pharmaceutical Latin. We lost our first member after this talk; he said the talk destroyed all his hopes for Pharmacy as a career. Professor Bishop met our Chemistry class with much talk about hydroxides, valence, chemical compounds, Avagadro's hypothesis, etc. With one or two exceptions, all of us wondered if he was calling the class roll. Professor Cain next came in with his boyish smile and quickly proceeded to shoot out so many mammoth Botanical terms that most of us declared our intentions to hie ourselves back home to our downy couches and draw the draperies closely about us. By the time Dr. Niles met us we were befuddled, scared, and our tail feathers decidedly plucked. However, after his class we all felt inspired and decided Pharmacy was our best bet as a profession.

The second week found our class in better shape. All had places to live and many had secured work to help keep the wolf from the door. Botany. Chemistry, and Latin still had us worried, but things bowled along reasonably well and it wasn't long before Thanksgiving vacation was announced. At that time Dr. Niles informed us we were to have an election of class officers. There wasn't a great deal of electioneering prior to the election, although there was a buzz in the air which indicated something was smouldering. The following officers and committees were elected: President, J. D. Sturges; Vice-President of Section A, Murray Annan; Vice-President of Section B. Donald Price; Secretary, Miss Elizabeth Weinland; Treasurer, Miss Jane Neukom; Sergeant-at-arms, Eugene Hinshaw; Social Committee, Lloyd Poe, Chairman, Howard Glenn and Miss Neukom;

Finance Committee, John Haddon, Chairman, Chris Iverson, Ted Karney, H. B. Van Deventer; Annual Committee, Carl Newhouser, Chairman, George Lanigan, J. Heath Bounnell. Color Committee, Don Price, Chairman, Chester Canada; Class Pin Committee, Charles Buchanan, Chairman, T. F. Richason.

After the election the Junior Class felt itself more of an entity than before. We felt that we were an integral part of the school, and that our success was that of the college and vice versa.

At the close of the first semester in January our number had decreased from sixty-five to fifty-six. Most of those who were not with us then had to leave school on account of sickness and extenuating home conditions. The remaining fifty-six students give every assurance of finishing.

Socially our class had distinguished itself. Disinterested parties said our Christmas party was the best in the history of the school. The party given the senior graduating class proved to be one of the most enjoyable of the year.

Our class furnished three members for the college basket ball team. Scholasticaly, we feel safe in saying our class has maintained the high standing of the college and has possibly done better than classes heretofore. At least, we hope our scholastic record will show as much.

We have a fine class; a good spirit is manifest at all times. Committees and class officers function properly without external or internal pressure. Class dues are paid promptly as well as all other assessments. Furthermore our class is exceedingly proud of the three women members. We propose to remain intact another year and secure whatever glory and honor within our power, for the College and the Class of 1925. We feel our college is the best in the United States, that our faculty is efficient and friendly, and that our Dean, Dr. Niles, is a Prince among men.

JUNIOR PERSONALS

JUNIOR CLASS—SECTION I

Arthur Aichhorn—Ike is a product of old Indianapolis and is known far and wide for possessing a hearty laugh. We feel assured that he will gain recognition as a co-worker of Professor Wagener in Latin and Materia Medica.

Cornelius Murray Annan, ex-Huntington High School tackle is a boy of high ideals but of little incentive. He has attempted to do the impossible with this term's work, namely, to make straight "A" work with half-time attendance at classes.

Joe Arnold, City amateur mosquito-weight champion. Life becomes more or less boresome to Joe, if he can't find some one to help him overturn all the chairs in the lecture room in a mad fistic encounter.

Jason Birkenruth, having so satisfactorily bewildered the State Board Examiners with his brilliancy, is now grooming himself for an assistantship in—well, just any department of our college for next year.

Charles Blumer, alias Hero of the Tacoma, would find college life very attractive, if it were not for the earlier morning classes. Charles finds that they interfere greatly with his much-needed rest and slumber.

James Heath Bounnell, a great lover of Botany. Jim has spent hours trying to figure out some schedule whereby more work in Botany may be placed in our Course of Study.

Thomas Bowser, a Pennsylvania lad, who, unable to establish himself in his own state because of his extreme infancy, sought learning in our own Alma Mater. The most wo-wo-wonderful things in the world to Tommy, as he told Professor Bishop, are mineral springs.

Thomas Commins, most dearly beloved of section I by Mr. Pruett. He has, incidentally, during his spare time, officiated as Arnold's sparring partner. It is rumored that the bonds of friendship between these two lads became sufficiently strong that shortly previous to last term's final exams, they seriously contemplated making a trip to Texas together.

Claud Crum—Claude we believe is destined to become a Doctor or Physiology instructor; in all Physiology lectures he ably assists Dr. Schaefer in his work by certifying all statements and giving an example with which he has had personal experience.

There is one student in the Junior class that we are especially proud of. Although he is rather timid he has some few redeeming qualities. Straight "A" work isn't to be laughed at but better than that he is from Birdseye, the Garden Spot of Indiana. Preparatory to entering I. C. P., Howard Glenn took a two-year course at I. U. The nature of this course is rather uncertain, but it is rumored that 'twas "campustry girlology" or something of that sort.

Phylogenetically the Price Bros. are very closely related. We all know the Smith Bros., Trade and Mark, made a fortune by manufacturing an insoluble cough drop. Well, they haven't a thing on the coming generation in Cost (Don) and Selling (Merrill) Price. They have been spending all their spare time in lab. perfecting a formula for inexplosive nitroglycerine.

Rolland Propps is in pharmacy school because he has always worked in a drug store. Unloyal as it may sound to the Science of Pharmacy, Rolland should not have degraded himself to the life of the soda squirt. With his handsome features and winning ways he would "go big" in Hollywood.

T. F. Richason was a very boisterous young man the first semester but was quieted down a lot since Mays, his sparring partner, left school. We never heard Richason mention his home town, but it is generally understood that is in Pumpkin Center.

Of all the long, lean, lanky, hungry, loose-jointed farmers that ever expressed the desire to absorb the rudiments of pill-rolling, Marshall Richey is probably the longest, leanest, lankiest, etc. When he first came to town he brought so much hay in with him that he stampeded all the horses in town. He's a basketball star however. If you don't believe it just ask him. Home town—Greensburg.

Jane Neukom is our class treasurer, charter member of the I. C. P. chapter of the Ladies Aid and a prospective pledge of the Alpha Club. Down in Terre Haute is a home about the size of a half-grown hotel and a chain of drug stores which belong to the Neukom family. Jane said she didn't especially want to come to pharmacy college, but one of her brothers came home from California and some one had to move out to make room. Jane used to ride around in a certain Ford coupe quite a lot but at present there seems to be a lot of red headed competition in the field.

Ernest Sharp is one of the few Juniors who live in Indianapolis. He is also one of them that we don't have anything on. This is due to the fact that he usually knows "his stuff" in class, doesn't tell the professors they are wrong and minds his own business in general.

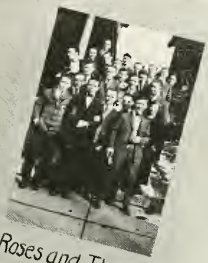
We don't know much about Schrock. He evidently believes in the old saying that little boys should be seen and not heard—never says much but is a good listener. If you look at Marks and then think of a character of just the opposite nature, that's Schrock.

George Lanigan—George is always "pep of the party". If there's anything witty to be said he says it. According to inside dope George's surname is Flanigan—anyway he isn't Yiddish.

"Big Bill" Luckett never says much and never does much, so 'tis almost impossible to get a line on him. We did get a little information concerning him from his playmate and bosom friend however. He claims to hail from the "Ind. Monte Carlo" (French Lick), and is fond of telling the boys that down there they carry money around in traveling bags, suit cases and even wheel-barrows. This of course must be taken with a grain of NaCl.

From the first day of school Harold Marks won the heart of every person connected with the I. C. P. Even Pruett and Mrs. Hess profess undying love and admiration for this chap. In fact, in the lab he is known as Pruett's right hand man. We are told by no other than the illustrious Mr. Marks himself that he has a darb of a little car back in Peru, a

Looking Pretty



Roses and Thorns

His Sunday School Class

Three Dead Ones

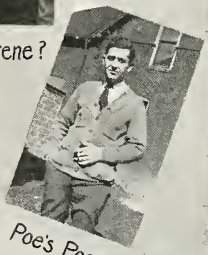
Class Flowers

The Loved One

Where is Irene?

The Gold Diggers

No Salve Boys



Poe's Pose

Marmon by the way, with nine headlights. Oh, it's not only in the classroom that Marks is a bright and shining light. His greatest ambition seems to be in growing a real he-man's mustache. If you don't happen to know Marks, ask about him at Stokes or the "Greasy Spoon."

They had to make a special mail box down at the Y. M. C. A. for McNamara. If there were more girls in this country like Irene, Uncle Sam wouldn't have to worry about his finances. Would it not be indiscreet, we might mention here that he flunked out in a few subjects due to excessive worry over Irene. Then of course his minor operation kept him out of school a few days. His interest seems to be mainly in stills and alcoholic preparations. It is rumored that the only reason he ever came to I. C. P. was because there wasn't any school for bootleggers.

Ted Mitchell is another one of Pruett's favorites. Ted's papa brought him here last fall and signed him up—and he's still with us in spite of rumors and reports.

Mrs. Hess might well be called the "mother" of the Junior Class. According to Wilson she spanked Marks one day for making faces at Pruett She is chairman of the Ladies Aid and has personally taken charge of the other little girls in the Junior Class.

Wilson—Whatever may be said about him, it must be admited that he is at least honest. If you ask him why his knees were sore the next day after the great Haag robbery, he will truthfully tell you that it was because they pounded each other so violently while he gazed into the business end of a young cannon.

William Dugan, hight point man in the Club of Eight O'clock Absentees. Bill's accomplishments in Manufacturing Chemistry and Pharmacy are second only to the astonishing feats of the great Thurston. He can produce preparations that are not.

Lowell E. Buschbaum—All great strides in the field of Chemical Engineering for years to come were decidedly hazarded when "Butch" turned his back on that department at old Purdue and came southward. But let us not overlook the fact that Chemical Engineering's loss was Pharmacy's gain!

Chester Canada—"Chet" is the black curly haired young man who always goes home between classes in search of mail; he is so fond of doing this that he procured a room next door to the school, so that he may continue his search. Any time you see "Chet" all slicked up and decorated with a derby, you can bet that he is planning a week end trip to Hartford City where he reigns supreme as a trap drummer.

John Cochran has ideas all his own as to how one may successfully go up against the State Board. It may be well to remember that the U. S. P. has been his constant companion for the year.

Taylor Karney—Ted the "wonder boy" is a jovial sort of fellow who always has a smile for every one. Ted is considered quite an athlete; besides playing on the varsity basket ball squad he plays a mean game of football and is usually found in a fighting pose when anything unexpected happens.

John R. Haddon, a striking example of a man who profits through his experience. John attended the first of the social events of the collegiate year, and later when plans for a second party were being arranged, he stood pat on the policy of Reform. It was through his leadership that a successful yet refined sort of party was brought about.

Eugene Hinshaw, an undernourished chap from Elwood. Eugene makes a regular trip home each week and makes us wonder how the town, or at least a portion of it, manages to exist the five days that he not there.

Chris(topher?) Iverson, the boy with that schoolgirl complexion has, no doubt, won for himself an international reputation for his contribution to good hot-dawg sandwiches and coffee. Chris also starred on the famous basket ball five.

John S. Johnson—Johnson at the present time is busily engaged on a plan of his by which glass will be rendered unbreakable; he is progressing nicely with the work and has perfected it to such an extent that in laboratory he has dared to drop as many as six test tubes at one time with a single fatality.

Our Class President, James D. Sturges, is a good student and will make a good business man. After adding a Ph. G. to his list of degrees, the world will probably hear from Sturges. This man has great oratorical abilities, so it is doubtful that he will confine himself to the mere management of an Apothecaries Shop. With his extensive knowledge and skillful manipulation of the English language, we foresee great political possibilities for Sturges.

Claude Thorburg is a sweet little boy and the Ladies Aid (especially Mrs. Hess and Miss Neukom) have expressed their desire to adopt him. He is a human question mark, always wanting to know the whys and wherefores of lab experiments.

A Dumbbell's Delight—A little black hat, a weak mind, and a strong pipe.

Marks is so dumb he thinks the U. S. P. is a radio station.

Mitchell says, after using seven jars of freckle cream he hasn't gained a pound.

Luckett is so dumb he thinks an acid radical is a Russian red.

Lanigan in lab. says, "Call the police, the gas is escaping."

McNamara says his Irene loves him—Poor Fish.

Richey thinks that garrling is a new way to eat soup.

Miss Neukom and Miss Weinland were seen walking home from school. Newhouser's Coupe must be in the repair shop.

We hope that women will soon put on long skirts so Poe can take off his glasses.

Mr. Sturges is frequently seen talking to the secretary and treasurer. We wonder if it is always on business.

Schrock fell asleep in class the other day. Night owls make good day sleepers.

The only difference between Marks and a victrola is that the victrola runs down.

Lanigan calls his girl "honey" because she has the hives.

Targgart wants to know if it is proper to eat olives with a nut cracker. No, eat them with a monkey wrench.

Richason is going in business this summer with his uncle who bought a Zygote ranch.

Wilson thinks an egg plant is a factory.

Our latest song hit—"Why Women Leave Home in a Ford Coupe" by Mr. Newhouser.

Fat Hinshaw has taken up horse back-riding to reduce, and when asked if he fell off much answered, "Yes, two or three times."

The reason the Price Brothers sleep over time so much is because they put their watches under their pillows.

Sharp says it is better to have loved a short girl than not to have a tall.

Rowell said he looked up his family tree and found he was the sap.

Wilson was caught selling life savers for corn pads.

Early to bed
Late to Lab
Good morning, Mr. Pruett
Nuff sed.

Customer to T. R. Walter, "Have you any fish food?"

T. R. Walter, "No, we have some nice fish berries."

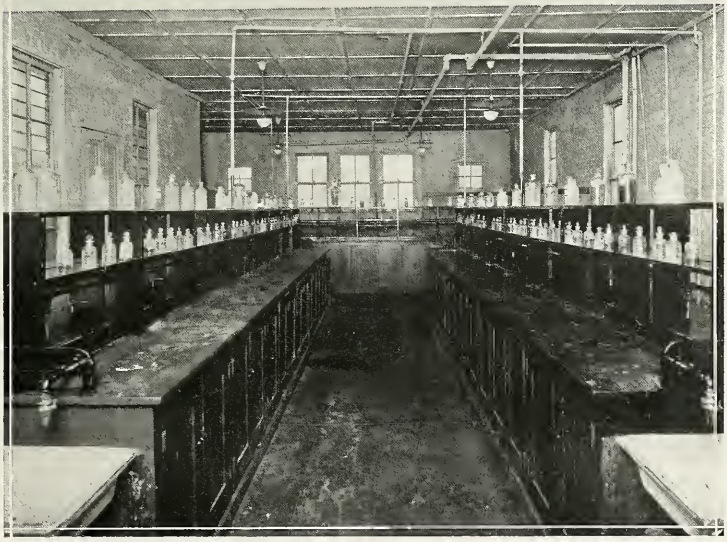
Pruett deserves credit for that popular song, "Git to work."

Yours till Belladonna Leaves——Lanigan.

DEPARTMENTAL

4831

OFFICE OF THE DEAN (Upper) COLLEGE LIBRARY (Lower)



SENIOR LABORATORY (Upper) JUNIOR LABORATORY (Lower)

HERBARIUM (Upper) BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY (Lower)

PRESCRIPTION ROOM (Upper) BALANCE ROOM (Lower)

PHYSIOLOGY LECTURE ROOM

Athletics.

PHYSIOLOGY LECTURE ROOM

Athletics.

ATHLETICS

The athletic activities of our college have been limited to Basket Ball, due to the fact that the majority of students are working part time and have not enough time left in which to practice. I. C. P. has had many good Basket Ball stars from other schools and each year develops a strong, fast winning team.

The college has access to a fine large "gym" only one block away, and during the season regular practices are held daily from 2 to 5 p. m. The "gym" is not only open to Basket Ball players but the whole student body, and those not caring to practice for basket ball may enjoy certain other activities such as boxing, wrestling, and other gymnastic exercises.

Our schedule practically consists of the same teams each season: Indiana Central, Y. M. C. A., South Side Turners, Central Normal, N. A. G. U. (and several fraternity and independent teams).

The 1923-1924 season was an especially interesting one, and we are proud of the team that Captain Cox was successful in producing. Let us now introduce you to the members of our 1923-1924 team.

COX, Captain, Center
Knightstown, Ind.

"Coxey," as he is called, is built from the ground up and it is usually necessary that the center on the opposing team get a ladder to get the tip off from him. His 185 avoirdupois always added weight to the argument for our side. We had an awful time getting him in the picture, but don't think it was due to bashfulness. How about it, Coxey? He will not be seen on next year's team as he will be graduated this year.

KARNEY—FORWARD
Rockport, Ind.

"Ted" is a snappy, peppy forward, and sure had a dead eye for the jolly old basket. His knowledge of dodging and turning was especially effective in all the games that he played, and he was always in the game. Ted is a Junior and will make a good man to start the season next year.

PORTER—FORWARD
Whiteland, Ind.

"Kid" Porter, the Whiteland Flash, was a fast boy with some fine stuff for under the basket. He was a regular whirlwind in his floor work and ability to dribble the ball the length of the floor in a sensational manner. He always delighted in taking the ball away from his opponents while on the run. He always fought a clean game and never squeaked; sorry to relate but he says "Good-bye" this year.

MEINZEN—BACK GUARD
Indianapolis, Ind.

"Al" is another one of the tall boys who can reach up and grab 'em out of the air. He guarded well and his work can be judged by the scores of our games. He could always be depended upon to come through in an emergency and grab the bill. He was always at practice and always faithful to the team. He graduates this year.

IVERSON—GUARD
Indianapolis, Ind.

The girls get a big thrill when they see this boy in action.. He always used his head and every move meant something. Chris was a square player with an ability to shoot and was always there when needed. He will be in action next year.

RICHEY—FORWARD

He was not a flashy nor a grandstand player but was very consistent. At first Captain Cox thought he would not meet the test, but near the end of the season he had acquired a state of perfection and was one of our best players. He's a Junior and will be seen again next year.

ROWE—GUARD
Jasonville, Ind.

John is that short plump little fellow you see bouncing all over the floor like a rubber ball all during the contest. He's strong as an ox and once in his clutches the opponent gives up; he had plenty of speed and had only one fault, (he didn't get to play enough games). It took a mighty good man to outsmart him and his old familiar "Sock 'Em" will be missed next year, as he gets his diploma in May.

MANAGERS

The business end of the organization was in charge of Professor Wagener, and Harry H. Moore was coach and floor manager; therefore we let them show their shining faces with the team.

EVOLUTION

of the

Modern Drug Store

The art pictures and literary material for this section were donated through the courtesy of the Wilmarth Showcase Company of Grand Rapids, Mich.

EPOCH I

The Drug Store of Ancient Egypt

Back in the murky gloom of the prehistoric ages—back as far as the searching light of archaeology has penetrated—pharmacy was practiced among men. Savages brewed their potions and chanted their incantations to drive off the evil spirits of disease. Cavemen decocted draughts from herbs to cure the ailments of their fellows.

In the dim half-light of a dawning civilization emerges the prototype of the drug store of today. It is in Egypt, the land of the Pyramids and the Sphinx. The right to prepare medicines has been wrested away from the priests of the pagan temples. Recognized physicians are writing prescriptions on papyrus, and pharmacists, as early as 3300 B. C., are compounding draughts, blisters, powders, ointments and clysters for the treatment of ills.

It was the Egyptians who won for pharmacy definite recognition as an independent profession. It was the Egyptians who laid—crudely, to be sure—the foundation on which the drug store of the present day is built.

EPOCH II

The Alchemist's Shop of the Middle Ages

Widespread in the Middle Ages was the belief in love-potions—philters. Gentle lady and waiting women, feudal baron and lowly vassal shared a common belief in the mystic power of the love-drink. Throughout all Europe heart-sick maidens and enamored youths sought the magic decoction that would bring them the love of the ones they adored. And so the druggist became part sorcerer, dealing in the philters that were supposed to cure aching hearts.

EPOCH III

The Seventeenth Century Pharmacist's Shop

It was in the Seventeenth Century that the so-called "chemical physicians" of Europe augmented the "materia medica" of the times by the introduction of chemical remedies into therapeutics.

While many of the theories concerning chemically prepared remedies were quite false, they led to the tinctures, extracts and metallic salts, and thus advanced the art of prescribing. To keep pace with the new trend of medical practice, new laboratory equipment was adopted by the pharmacist, including the distilling devise known as the "alembic." Not only did the pharmacist pursue the study of chemistry, but he delved also into the study of botany. And so it was that the Seventeenth Century Pharmacist's Shop came somewhat to resemble a well-appointed study wherein the pharmacist might seek greater scientific attainments.

EPOCH IV

The Apothecary Shop of the Colonial Period

Much of the mystery—all of the fetishism—that cloaked the European pharmacist's shop even as late as the Seventeenth Century was left behind when the drug store immigrated to America. And so were the pretentious trappings of the calling.

The days of the Whigs and the Tories found the apothecary in a modest little shop, surrounded by his tinctures and his extracts. Sincere and earnest, more soundly grounded in the art of compounding medicines, he did his valiant best to relieve illness and cure disease. Indeed, as in England, he was often a medical practitioner, and prescribed the remedies himself. His quaint little shop was his laboratory and he ground his powders and rolled his pills while his customers patiently waited.

EPOCH V

The Drug Store of the Ante Bellum Days

In the days before the Civil War, the druggist was affectionately known as "Doc." He knew what to hand Grandpa Clark for that touch of lumbago. Guide, philosopher, and friend he was to the public he served—and he counted for success on his intimate acquaintance with all the good folk of the neighborhood.

As an apothecary he had advanced—and he had caught, too, the first faint glimmerings of the merchantile idea. A few dozen packages of "patent medicine" reposed among the tinctures on his wooden shelves. His glass box counter-case held a few bottles of perfume for his "select trade"—with a box or two of locally made cigars. But his fixtures, to him, were a mere convenience—a place to store his meagre stock. His show globes, his almanacs and his personality—these were his trade-making assets.

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, SMOKERS N

EPOCH VI

Today---the "Drug Store for Well People"

What a rubbing of astonished eyes, what exclamations of awed amazement if the groping pharmacists of old could awaken from their centuries of slumber to view the prosperous drug store of today.

By what magic has the compounding of prescriptions been simplified into an accurate, efficient routine? Through what agency have cameras and curling irons, periodicals and Parisian ivory, school supplies and sodas —hundreds, thousands of articles of popular use—been concentrated in the drug store? What force directs countless customers to the drug store for their purchases?

It is the magic of Twentieth Century progress, the compelling force of modern display merchandising. For the druggist of today who is successful, no longer potters about with pills and powders. No longer is he handicapped by the antiquated notion that a druggist should minister to an ailing public only.

Today he serves the sick more efficiently than ever before—but also he caters to the well. And he gains the rich rewards that his service as a pharmacist alone, deserving though it might be, could never bring him.

The MISTURA

THE DRUG STORE OF THE FUTURE

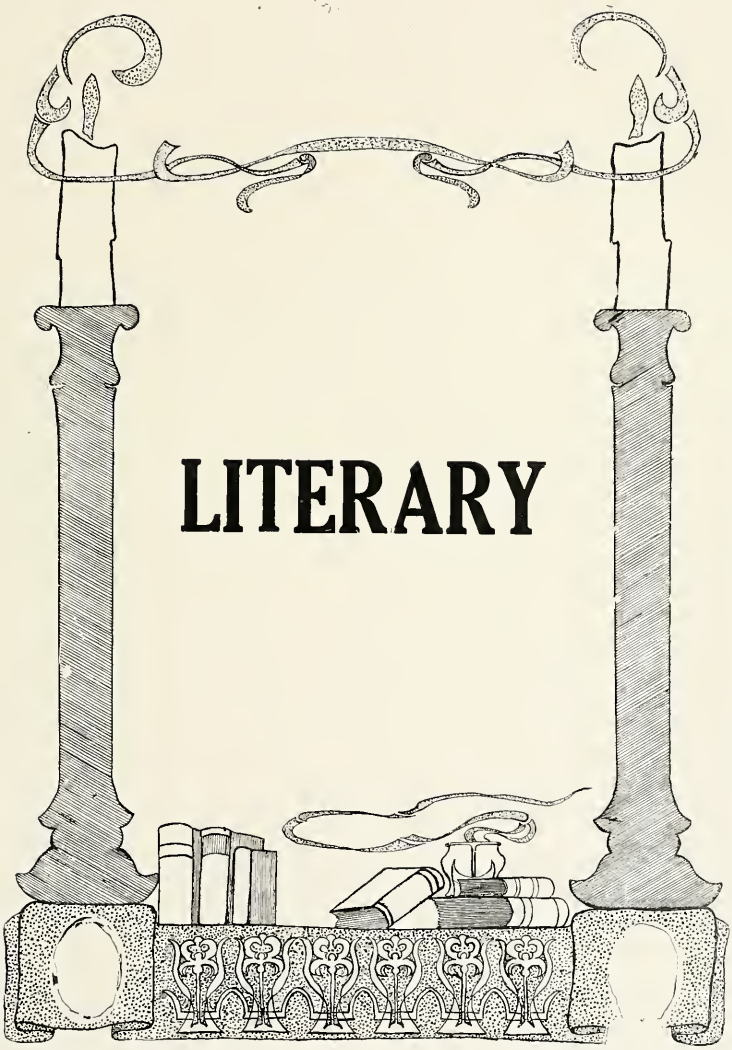
The future with all its vast possibilities opens up to us a vision, more inspiring, more alluring than the potentialities of a possible touch upon Alladin's Lamp. The drug store of the future will be a marvel of speed, precision, automatism.

We will take the aerial train to the heart of the vast metropolis and stop at the way station leading to the so-called aerial floor of the large magnificently appointed Apothecarium. We see at the right a large soda fountain of solid gold (interchangability of metals having been mastered). The sodas are served automatically and aseptically. Next we step to the cigar department with its mother of pearl case, holding the most complete line of cigars, deposit our coin and proceed to the transparent marble case of many colored powders and distinctive perfumes. Here our purchases are promptly made and we see the wonderful operation of a new cash register, called the radio-register. The clerk deposits the money in an automatic carrier in the wall, pushes a button showing the denomination of the bill received and another button or two, as the case may be, showing the amount purchased. The money disappears and in a few seconds time the change is returned automatically.

In spite of the humidity without, the atmosphere in the Apothecarium is cool and refreshing, thanks to the chemico-physical process of purifying and cooling the air brought into the building.

We descend on automatic stairs to the floor below, called the autohomo floor from the fact that its entrance is on the level of the outdoor surface reserved for automobilists. Again we are thrilled by visions of beauty surpassing the fondest dreams of the antideluvian period (1924). Soft strains of music entrance and scented breezes seem to harmonize with the softened rays of light brought in mysteriously by radio from some far away Lighting Co. Such an atmosphere has been created for the weary, nerve strained motorist. All about us we see the latest wants of the motorist, such as the puretone musical chimes found so indispensable since the advent of the noiseless rubber roads. We here get our first glimpse of the latest radio-phone, a comparatively simple instrument whereby communication can be held by wireless just as in ancient times (1924) the telephone served that purpose.

As we proceed from floor to floor we behold the richest appointements, and the longing of the mind and eye is forever stilled by the beauty of the Apothecarium of the future.


LITERARY

I. C. P.

You've heard tales of Yale and Harvard,
  Cornell and Princeton too,
Of the girls at Valparaiso,
  And the tank scraps of Purdue;
But listen friends, I'll tell you
  And listen well to me,
There's not a college can compare
  With our dear old I. C. P.

At Indianapolis she stands
  Away from all city noise,
And faithfully does she instruct
  Her scores of girls and boys,
In the greatest of vocations
  To help cure human ills
By use of powders, plasters,
  Capsules and little pills.

For two full years we studied
  Our work with greatest care,
Among therapeutics, lab, and chem,
  And botanical specimens rare.
With these and all the others
  We prepare ourselves to bring
An end to any new disease
  That science may unspring.

When all our college days are done
  And State Exams are o'er
And each has his diploma
  Hung up in some drug store,
  'Tis then the memories shall come
  Of the days we spent so free
In the completion of our studies
  At dear old I. C. P.

—Wm. (Bill) Knox, '21.

Chemistry of Girls

Preface: It is with some reluctance that the writer publishes broadcast this work. Heretofore these lessons have been more or less private. After careful reading on the subject and many experiments, the following conclusions have been reached. He wishes here to thank his many students and co-workers for help and kindly advice:

Definition: Girls are a polymeric, allotropic class of substance with two legs each.

History: The first girl was discovered in a garden, wrapped in a leaf, the same year figs were discovered. Like the man who first made "Arsine" the discoverer forfeited his life.

Occurences: Free and in combination with men though often times with variable valence.

Physical Properties: Like crystals, girls may be distinguished from one another by their color, odor, density and form. They have the property of being able to change their form and color. Once or twice in a lifetime you run across "one" altogether different from the rest, though observers do not always seem to be able to see the great difference you so readily note.

Chemical Composition: Sugar and spice and everything nice, that's what girls are made of. (Note—The foregoing is not chemically true.) Neither is it true that they are made up, (though many are made up) altogether of dust. On the contrary, water forms seventy-five per cent of their composition. It staggers the imagination to contemplate, water plus dust equals girls. It is asked, "Can it be possible that these lovely creatures with the funny hats and transparent hose are after all so many solidified puddles?" Perish the thought! No, there is a great deal more to girls than just water and dust. After many years of study and experiment, I have isolated the following elements which are quite constant in their occurrence in the wonderful bodies: laughs, cries, smiles, frowns, loves, hates, dates, kisses, deceit and sweetness. I can here give the technique employed to reveal the foregoing elements.

Affinity: Girls have great affinity for new bonnets, lipsticks, pink cheeks and soda-water.

Reactions to Criticism: Girls' reactions to criticism are accompanied by a great deal of effervescent fuming, spiteful explosions, and a marked elevation of temperature.

Uses: Very largely in making trouble.

Conclusions: Girls are undoubtedly the most fascinating, interesting, baffling study of the scientific world of all the ages.

Our Daily Program

1—Opening Hymn: When the Roll is Called Up Yonder....Barney Ogle
2—Oil, oil, lots of oil....Kid Armes, the oil burner
3—Black-face dance, Specialty....Quartette
4—Don't think I won't, because I will....Ed. Wagener
(And you know it)
5—Low down papa....Tony Freije
(The father of six)
6—Now Class, Specialty....Barney Ogle
(Let's have just a little more quiet.)
7—Dead drunk's dance....Ensemble of Seniors
8—Don't call me Doc....Ben Bishop
9—I hear them calling me....Birkenruth
10—Oh, but it's h—— to be married....Reitzel, Stout and Yerkes
11—Finale....Faculty and Ensemble
"We don't want to see your face any more."

Seeing Is Believing

One day early in October Binninger and Birkenruth were working together in the laboratory and happened to be distilling some crude oil. This process was rather dangerous and required a lot of caution, but being engaged in an argument, the two forgot about the distillation and turned their attention to the question up for debate, namely: "What is Chemistry?"

Birkenruth gave the definition of chemistry as being "One darned explosion after another;" but Binninger proceeded to dispute him. Suddenly there WAS an explosion and flames leaped to the ceiling, and it looked as if the whole laboratory was on fire for a second; but before much damage was done the two brought the flames under control. No one was any the worse from the accident, but Binninger said that was evidence enough that he lost the argument. They both admitted they had never fought flames but Birkenruth said he had once fought tuberculosis. They were then given a lecture on "Fire Prevention" by firechief Barney Ogle, also Professor Markumdown, Chief Checker of Weights, University of???

Customer: "I'd like to get some neatsfoot oil, please."

H. Moore, not knowing exactly what it was, goes to a drawer and looks into it with a perplexed look on his face. Presently he returns to the customer, saying that he was very sorry that they did not have it, but they had many other corn remedies in stock.

The Drug Store of Today

(Apologies to Kin Hubbard)

"Much has been written uv varius establishments o business but mighty little bout the drug store," said Joe Snyder at the closing exercises of the pharmacy college last nite. "Drug stores are thicker in Indunaplus today than the lisensed saloon ever was. Reports show some doin better business.

"As the meeting place uv the community, we know where to find the man uv the house at nite. Many a question uv vital politicul importance has been thrashed out on its floors. It has brot bak the nikel cigar and the lunch counter only the latter aint free.

"Joe Sexton. oner of the Owl Pharmacy, sez his wife never learnt to wash dishes er cook till she commensed helpin him out during the noon rush. Pepul are dependent on the family druggist from the time o the storks arrival, till the time when th las rites are performed over us. He is the first to be hit for any popular movement in the neighburhood, and the last to tell whos wife you were out with las nite. Broadstreet dont report many millunair druggists but many a holdup mans family wuz saved from starvation las winter by the hauls frum the drug store. There motto wuz "Try the drug store first."

"In conclusion there aint no other purfession offerin sich wide feelds o' experiunce as the drug busness. Anybuddy spendin two yeers in a drug store kin go anywheres and pick up a job. We kin point with pride to Kesling the clerk at Twin rode Pharmacy who got so good at sellin stamps that he wuz considered a wurthy prospect for postmaster at Walton."

SOMETHING WRONG SOMEPLACE

Two Irishmen (C. Magness and J. Lowther) roomed on the 6th floor of the Y. M. C. A. and could not sleep on Sunday morning, as the sun would shine in the windows and wake them up. They decided to buy some black paint, and they painted the windows and lay down to sleep.

When they awoke, they realized they would be late for work, because they had to go way out to Fairview and it was then seven-fifteen. They rushed to their work and the boss looked at them in bewilderment.

Lowther in his fairy like manner says, "Well, what's the matter this morning, boss, you don't look as if your sweet disposition was going to last all day. You know we're only twenty minutes late."

The boss: "Twenty minutes H——, where were you Monday and Tuesday?"

Conclavam of Somniferi Umbelliferrae

or

(The gathering of the sleeping dumbells)

CHARACTERS

President.....Professor Wagener
Vice-President.....Professor Wagener
Judge.....Professor Wagener
Witness.....Professor Wagener
Usher.....Professor Wagener
Principle Speaker.....Professor Wagener
Janitor.....Joe—G. T. T. S.—X. Y. Z.
Lastly.....Several snoring lounge lizards

Scene: Senior Class Room I. C. P.
Time: 8 a. m.

ACT I

Several materia medica hounds are strewn about the classroom discussing the last football game when a sound of hoofs warned of the approach of our dear Professor Wagener, M. D.; R. S. V. P.; F. F. F.; F. O. B.; B. C.; B. V. D.; etc., or commonly known as "the illuminating prof," (used by special permission of the Citizens Gas Co.)

The Professor after getting a whiff of the atmosphere through his beak with a frown on his face, reaching from his eyebrows to the back of his neck, threw up all the windows to rid the classroom of the accumulated hot air.

The Professor after breaking three ball bats finally aroused those students present from slumber; he then announces, "We will have roll call." ("Give me a doughnut," shouts Herb Binninger, who thinks he is still at the breakfast table.) The roll goes through when five voices answer "here" for Lil Karst who has not yet arrived at school.

Professor Wagener then begins his text by singing one of his favorite songs, "Never leave the doors open after roll call." (sung to the tune of "Sleep, Baby, Sleep" by Louis Firpo.) No sooner had class begun when a few of the chosen began to arrive, being led by the Siamese twins, Hertz and Broeking. Closely following was Armes (better known as the oil burner, because he sits up every night until four a. m. studying Materia Medica.) After Armes had settled close to a dozen arguments, he finally gets seated and class is resumed.

Scarcely had the Professor put the class back to sleep when most of them were awakened; several Junior students (who thought they owned the school) began to remove chairs from the classroom. This

caused a row among the Senior students who made enough noise to awaken Herb Binninger. The last Junior to arrive was one of the colored members of the class. As he was in the act of taking a chair from the room, Binninger yet half awake, thinking he was in the midst of the French Revolution, hurled a box of chalk at the tiddle de winks star, showering him with chalk dust and a quantity of sawdust while the Senior class roared with approval and the Professor with disapproval. The defendent in the chalk contest, thinking a French "75" had struck him in the Ruhr section, made a hasty retreat toward the Junior Class Room.

The Professor with the aid of twenty-two members of the class finally get Binninger (sometimes known on the screen as "Jack Dempsey the second") back into his cage, and after he was given two extra pounds of raw beef soon settled peacefully in one corner of his cage.

ACT 2

(Ten minutes later)

The quiet atmosphere of the class room was abruptly shattered when the door opened and in stumbled the intoxicated form of the "Spring Poet," sometimes known as Charlie Barclay or the Bull of the Pampas. His face was as red as a fire truck and the ozone around him smelled like a soda fountain and was as thick as a smoke screen on the ocean. The poet, thinking he had just arrived home at about three a. m. in the morning, shouted: "I shay Lydia, don't hit me (hic) with that chair, you've broken about (hic) all the furniture in the house (hic). (Lydia refers to the Poet's wife, Mrs. Lydia Pinkham Barclay) A roar of laughter from the class soon made the poet realize he was in school, and he made an attempt to reach his seat in safety, but Armes' feet barred the way and after falling three times the poet finally landed in his seat.

The Professor then gave a lecture in which no therapeutics entered, saying that he (the professor himself) had many times been soaked with hair tonic himself, but he could always control himself before the ladies, especially those we find as the Misses Lil Karst, Juliet Cieslewiez and Hortense Broeking. The only effect the last speech of the Professor's had on the class was to awaken Armes, who was strewn out on the front row next to the Spring Poet. Armes, after a whiff of hair tonic and bay rum, raised all the windows and reposed himself in a safety zone near one of them. The cold air soon aroused Wayne Anderson's thoughts and he asked to have all the windows lowered, as his winter supply of red flannels had not yet arrived from the farm (Carlisle, Ind.) and the cold air simply racked his frame. Anderson, disregarding a storm of protest,

finally closed all the windows and peace once more prevailed among the inmates.

Forty-five minutes after the struggle began, Frazier (Argon) entered the classroom. "Well for the crysophanic acid," shouted Professor Wagener with great emotion. "You can't keep banker's hours in my class and get away with it." "That's what my wife says to me every morning," finally returned Argon after he had removed a rope and three plugs of Brown mule tobacco from his mouth.

The fact that Argon had arrived was evidence that the class period was nearing closing time, so the Professor suggested that class be closed by singing a few songs. The class finally ended after singing, "East is West," by Ben Bishop, and lastly that popular farce, "Paw says my head was made just to hold my ears apart." sung by Mr. Sam Friedman (Spain's well known bull thrower). Professor then excused the class and those awake left the room. The remaining students were washed out of the classroom by the Professor, assisted by the janitor who appeared on the scene with a fire hose. The room was then put in shape for the next bout of the morning between Ben Turpin Bishop and any one who possesses the gall to endure and enjoy his lectures. Finis.

The Wood Sawers

9 o'clock Tuesday.

Br-rr- Har-r, Har-r- See Saw, See Saw See Saw Br-rr-r. Professor Bishop after hypnotizing the class to sleep holds communion with himself on the science of the changes in atoms and molecules.

The other half of the Siamese twins, Walter Hertz, because the Professor awakened him with his loud murmuring, though born and raised in a large city, shouts aloud in historical Hoosier dialect, "Say, Doc," only to be called down by the Professor for the nomenclature of Doc. The twin goes back to bed.

Again everybody: Br-rr-r, Har-r, Har-r-r. See Saw, See Saw, See Saw. The Professor studying out loud to himself. Suddenly on the ethereal ways of space, the buzzing sounds of an alarm clock are carried into the room. It is 10:00 o'clock. Everybody is up from his deep sleep except Anderson who probably sleeps yet.

Exit: Professor Bishop. Exit: Class.

Find the Wheel

Four Green Beans

The Gang

Not a Sailor

Loaded?

Harry

The Conspirators

Our Boss

Mamma buy me an airplane

Keil in Action

THE DRUGGIST'S ODE TO THE PESTLE

This is to you, my pal, so faithful and so true,
What would an apothecary's shop be to me without you?

Your head is so slick and shiny, and with it you crush and maul,
You don't seem to flinch one bit, and it doesn't hurt you at all.

And round your neck I grasp you, and treat you awfully rough,
Say! but you're strong and hearty cause you never say " 'at's enuff."

Graduates, retorts, and beakers; test tubes so long and slim,
They can't stand rough treatment, 'cause they're so awfully thin.

Hard crystals you can powder, and your head can never bleed;
Tourniquet, bandage, and poultice, these things you never need.

Your back is straight, your neck is stiff, you never make a bow,
Now tell me, Mr. Pestle—who made you anyhow?

Hard heads, they say, are empty and belong unto the fool,
But cheer up now my "buddie" for you are a valuable tool.

But then you have a helpmate who needs some glory too,
For without her useful service, what on earth could you do?

This is the dear old mortar, with sides so thick and strong,
And she holds her "curved apron" firmly, while trituration goes on.

Now, you certainly are important, and you know that full well,
And the work you do in a lifetime, no one can ever tell.

Be proud old man, be happy, tho' your head is snowy white,
You've toiled and served my purpose, morning, noon and night.

The lab, it gets so lonely when you are not seen near,
Your grinding, pounding, rythmic screak is music to the ear.

You've made so many powders, tho' coarse ones they may be,
You conquer every solid and "trim" him down for me.

You crush the glistening alum and reduce it to a frost,
And then it droops to "ashes" with pride and luster lost.

But Oh, you have a conqueror whose hide is leathery tough,
And he smiles at all your efforts when you try to get so rough.

He is your King and Champion and a foe you can't subdue,
He springs and "gums" and doubles up and plays "at-catcher" with you

Now cheer up, Mr. Pestle, if *Camphor* is your pest,
For in this life's long journey, one can only do his best.

And I will come to your rescue, with *Alcohol* at need,
And *Camphor* will fall to powder with most amazing speed.

SCOLLE --- THE ROLL

VENI, AUDIVI, RELIQUI

(I came, I heard, I left.)—Apologies to Julius Caesar.

Any day 10:00 A. M.

The mob, with Joan of Arc Karst in the lead, has just subdued the Recreation Room. The casualties were, 1 class picture broken, 1 piano destroyed, 1 round table split in two and on its back, 1 window pane out, the Poet seriously wounded on the floor, frothing at the mouth with suds of Climax Chewing all over his face. General Binninger, the hero of the hour, is carried on the crowd's shoulder with shouts of, "On to the Lab." "On to Google."

The mob is quieted as it passes by Doc Bishop through the balance room; then it becomes intensely religious as the voice of Barney Google is heard calling the roll. Suddenly, as out of the heavens, whispers of "Roll, Roll," are heard, and the mob with deep reverence, fearing the judgment day at hand, marches forward with bowed heads singing, "The Roll is Called up Yonder". The solemn religious fervor is suddenly broken by the appearance of the Poet, the Bull of the Pampas, who on hearing the words "Roll, Roll," from the mob, regained his senses, leaped from the pond of tobacco juice, and rushed in singing, "I Hear Them Calling Me." Yoo hoo, Yoo hoo," the whole mob joining in the chorus. As they approach the moat and drawbridge of Barney's castle, there is an impediment placed in their way in the form of two masked kings. King Ben and King David, of the House of Benton Harbor, whose faces are covered with brown grass and spinach, trying to resemble the Smith Brothers, the cough drop kings; the two are heavily armed with saws, hatchets, and stone blocks. At once there are cries of, "At them," "Get them."

With one blow the Siamese twins, Broeking in the lead struck down both kings who flee out to their armored Ford, praising God for having escaped with whole hides.

The kid of the guards, Groh, swims the moat and opens the drawbridge for the main army. As they enter the castle, Barney Google with prayer book in hand and in a dreadful voice calls the roll:

"Ella Terium," "Here."
"Ethyl Alcohol," "Here."
"Asa Foetida," "You Tell 'em."
"Ben Zine," "Hey."
"Dyne Mite," "Yea bo."
"Eugene Ol," "Heh."
"Lu Gols," "K. O."
"Mo Schus," "Hi."
"Al Thea," "Hey."
"Belle Donna," "Hi."
"Core Ander," "Absent."
"Eva Poration," "Yeah."
"Mag Nesium," "Whoa."
"Nick O. Tine," "Hey."
"Ana Line," "Hey."
"Benne Oil," "Yo."
"Dessie Cator," "Yes."
"Emme Tine," "Yo."
"Jim Son," "O. K."
"Sally Sylic," "Ho."
"Miss Tura," "Here I am."

Just then a bomb, which General Binninger was to place under Barney Google, exploded prematurely and the southeast corner of the castle was in flames. Fire Chief Barclay was immediately notified and the sirens were at once blowing full blast and the clangs of fire bells were heard far and wide. Immediately all of the warriors became fire fighters and, with their pipettes full of H 0, extinguished the flames; and the defeated Google was rescued from a fiery grave to become the victor. General Binninger, now Barney's prisoner, was severely chastised and another roll was called by the now defiant Barney. But Binninger, true to his Mexican blood, started another uprising, sadly again to be vanquished by Barney, and as a punishment for this rebellion was sentenced to exile for a whole, long cold, stormy week. Again the roll was called by the enduring Barney. Again and again the census was taken until no one was left to answer. Then having wiped out the whole army, Barney laid away his Bible, threw himself upon his red steed "Indian" and galloped away on the slippery ice, not to return till the next day to call the roll again.

A student in the front row of Professor Bishop's class fell asleep one day and imagined the following:

That Professonr Bishop could read Professor Wagener's examination questions.

That Ernest Armes was as quiet as Miss Karst.

That Professor Bishop could read Professor Wagener's examination

That Tony Freije sold bananas for a living.

That Cieslewiez made 100% on the State Board in Materia Medica.

That Morgan walked to school.

That janitor Joe was dean of the school in 1946.

That Professor Bishop held his lectures in the pool room.

That Broeking was seen without Hertz.

That Miss Karst was a tomboy.

That Professor Wagener was madly in love with Lydia Pinkham.

That Professor Kassulke was still telling us "We'll have that later."

That Professor Barney Ogle never called the roll more than once.

That Doc Wagener was old fashioned and wore his hair pompadour.

That the Spring Poet won first prize in the airdale breed at the dog show.

That Miss Karst was still the same girl that she was when she started to school.

That George Meyer never worked a day in his life.

That Hinshaw could wear Bertram's clothes.

That Robertson could play pool.

That Seaman still had barbed wire in his pockets and alfalfa in his hair.

That Lowther came to school in his rompers, fittingly attired for his day's play.

That Lohman didn't eat his "daily dog".

That Magness didn't know the price of sugar for the day.

That McGuire rode his delivery bicycle to school.

That Meinzen bought a pair of pants that really reached his shoes.

That the pharmacy team really won a basket ball game.

That George F. Meyer was using Stacomb on his hair.

That G. E. Meyer shaved his mustache off and lost his gruff voice.

That Moore was elected mayor of West Baden.

That Moore didn't try to get the last word in on an argument.

That Parker's father was the fountain pen manufacturer.

That Potts didn't have circles under his eyes before an exam.

That Potter and Wehrel bought a store together.

That he saw Porter in the funny paper.

That Petty gave up the undertaking business to be a druggist.

That Parrish didn't come to school full of "Todd's Tonic".

That Johnny Rowe went back to Jasonville after being exposed to Indianapolis for two years.

That Rowan was voted the "Sheik" of I. C. P.

That Reitzel objected to the decision; forcing Rowan to bestow the title on him.

That Stout made the I. C. P. golf team.

That Shane challenged Stewart for a game to decide the champion pool player of the school.

That Stewart's mamma finally bought him a new airplane.

That West became rich from the royalties on his new novel "The King's Ball."

ThatWidmer's eraser, which the class used in botany, finally wore out.

That Miller got a red mark on his paper when he put "Excrescences on the young twigs," for the part used of Lycopodium.

That Williams broke himself of calling Professor Wagener, "Eddie".

That "Red Wilson" left school to raise Cinchona.

Favorite Sayings Heard Around School

Professor Ogle—"Now let's dispense with all this noise."

Professor Wagener—"You can't get away with that stuff in my class."

Miss Karst—"Who's taking me to Keith's today?"

Keil—"When do we eat, Armes?"
Broeking—"Where's Hertz?"
Birkenruth—"Let's have roll call, Barney."
Tony Freije—"You fellows are something awful."
Professor Wagener—"You're not dumb, Kesling, just lazy."
Hertz—"Say, Doc."
Barclay—"Now ladies and gentlemen, if you will gather around close."
Anderson—"That's right, Professor."
Professor Bishop—"You get right out of my class."
Professor Borst—"As the little boy says ——."
Binninger—"I didn't do it, Professor."
Heine Groh—"Oh, that was a pistil."
Cox—"Has any one seen Lil?"
Janitor Joe—"Gimme a chew."
Barclay—"I've only got some Climax."
Professor Niles—"I've told you before, no smoking allowed."
Porter—"Hey ——."
Professor Kassulke—"Will you gends keep quied, while I call de roll."
Lohman—"Ho, Barney."
Magness—"Sugar went up two cents today."
Professor Cain—"Yea" (Short for yes)
McGuire—"Maggetts, is the wheel fixed today?"
G. F. Meyer—"Aw, cut it out."
Moore—"Let's hang on the feed bag, Wagener."
Parrish—"Say, Professor."
Stewart—"Mamma, can I have a new airplane?"
West—"Have you heard the new story about?"
Meinzen—"Say, you guys —."
Shane—"Say, you monkeys —."
Lobraico—"Well, I'll be a salty dog."
Morgan—"My wife isn't home yet."
Rowan—"Let's go, Johnny."
Rosner—"Where do you get that stuff, Barney?"
Potts—"I told you that yesterday."
Potter—"I'll help you along."
Stout—"Let's have a little one and eight."
Yerkes—"Let's go over to Newman's."
Sexton—"Gimme a chew."

We notice that Professor Wagener waited until the price of auto licenses dropped before he bought his.

But the price of marriage licenses is going up. Better hurry Eddie.

A SOLILOQUY

(Eddie Wagener after 40 years at the game expresses his opinion.)

Yes, women are funny, I'm beginning to find,
As I think of the girls that have left me behind.
I've told them my love and extolled my pash—,
Backed up my plea with cars, dinners, and cash;
And I've been on my knees and have asked them to wed,
But with pitiless smiles has each shook her head.

I'm good looking, I hear; good manners are mine;
But there's something lacking I'm anxious to find.
I guess when I hold them and squeeze them up tight
I don't just exactly get the knack of it right,
Perhaps when I kiss, I don't hang on long enough,
But the rouge sure tastes rotten, it's such mean sticky stuff.

I tell them they're pretty, but they won't fall for that;
I try cave man stuff and in the eye get a bat.
I beg and I plead and implore for their love
When some 'wop' comes along and good heaven above,
Though he's as homely as sin and does nothing at all
Into his arms women surrender and fall.

I've thought up a new stunt—I'll try it next time,
I'll try to make her think I don't give a dime.
I'll act as though she bores me, and even at her best
I'll tell her I hate her and will try not to jest.
For I've found that the girlies never will do
The things that they think I want them to.

QUID EST SIGNUM?

(WHAT IS A SIGN?)

Any Thursday 9:05 A. M.

President Cox—"Due to the absence of Professor Borst, we will have with us today a gentleman of known repute throughout the drug world. He has made a tremendous success both financially and intellectually. Next to Freije he has done more than any druggist, so far as known, for the advancement of pharmacy along commercial lines. He is the renowned author of these famous widely read books, "How to Get the Doe Out of Doses," and "Save Your Alcohol for the Prescription," also the popular

song, "Boys, Wear off the Lip-stick, So She Will Buy Some More." Fellow students, it is a fact that he can give us a much better explanation than our own Professor Borst, and I assure you that you will appreciate the clearness of his lecture today.

Doctor Cy A. Nide, Ph. G., I. C. P, B. S., I. W. W., B. U. L. L.

Class—"Nine rahs for Doc. Cy A. Nide. Whee. To the dumps. Catch an alley. Outside. Get the garbage can. Hide Doc, here comes the Board of Health. He is so dumb that he thinks caffeine is a small cow. We want Barney Google. Give us Kassulke. What's the matter with Ben Turpin?"

President Cox—"More order please while the doctor gives us his interesting talk."

Doctor Cy A. Nide—"Boys and girls and the rest of the members of this class—The chief reason that you folks are going to school and studying so hard these years is to learn how to get the doe, and not a player piano either, as anybody can play 'do' that way. Certain basic principles must be known before starting in the drug business. You cannot possibly go out into the cold uninviting world with your pushcart and cry drugs and peddle them without a thorough knowledge of these fundamental facts. Now I am going to give you some questions which I wish handed in by next Thursday fully answered. You can find these in any Encyclopedia Britannica, a set of which can be bought for the meagre sum of $200.00, which is very reasonable. I want each of you to have a set of your own by next week. Bring them to class with you. You can park your trucks outside.

Now for the questions.

No. 1. When were you born and why? This is a very important question, as without this event in your life you can never get into the drug game and make a good prescription dispenser.

No. 2. Was your mother present? Are you sorry that you were not fed Phenol instead of milk?

No. 3. What did you wear at the time? Were you not ashamed to dress like that? Were you bald-headed? What kind of hair tonic did you use that your hair has grown so much since then?

No. 4. How much money did you have in your possession? How much have you now?"

Binninger—"Twice as much."

No. 5. On that day did you say:—'Mamma I want to be a pharmacist in order to keep all people well'? Did you start with philanthropic intentions? Or did you cry:—'Mamma I want to be a druggist to make a great amount of money'? I just wish to see what each of your ambitions were.

No. 6. Did you immediately start learning how to fill out alcohol blanks? If so why not?

That will be all the questions. Please have all the answers ready to hand in Thursday in good clear English, as I know I have made them clear to you. I will then explain to you individually how to make the most of your life.

Now as for opening a drug store; never open a store in the middle of the streets, always put it in a room in a location. If you should start business in an alley, find out how many people pass through the alley, especially street cleaners and porters, as you desire only a poor and medium class of trade. Do not count the bootleggers and other millionaires as they are not good trade. After you have a location be certain that there are doors there, so that one can go in and come out. But be sure that before he goes out he is broke. Don't take it away with a gun, but be polite, just sell him nothing for it. Never make over 1,000,000% profit as that would be profiteering. We must hold high the standard of character of the drug game. Do not forget, *this is important*, be sure the customer is broke before he leaves your place, otherwise he may go to the next store and be deprived of his cash there.

Now, I would like to ask you another question. If a lady came into your store at 2 o'clock for chloroform to kill a dog and she had a very downcast expression on her face, would you sell it to her? Who would die, the dog, the lady, or her husband? This problem can be worked only when you are thoroughly acquainted with the science of psychology. But be sure that you know who would die from the chloroform as it is very important. Are there any questions on the sales of poisons?"

Miss Karst: "What happens if you sell a person a pound of Potassium Cyanide and he eats it?"

Professor: "Nothing, only you lose a customer. I am glad you brought that up. *Now folks, this is very important.* Never sell a good customer Potassium Cyanide, Bichloride of Mercury, or Phenol unless you are sure he is broke."

Miss Karst: "What is the best antidote for the customer who eats the Cyanide?"

Professor: "The best antidote known to science today, I guess you want. Not so, Miss?"

Miss Karst: "Yes, sir."

Professor: 'Well, Potassium Cyanide is a very strong drug. It contains 1 atom of K, 1 atom of C, and 1 atom of N, and it is a deadly poison. The first thing is to get rid of the combination of atoms. The best way to do this with the least trouble after a person eats a pound is,*Caution, Never call a doctor*, as I said the best thing to do is, just call the undertaker. He will measure him up and will take care of the rest.

"Now back to the store. I wish to speak on credit. (Looks at watch). I have only ten minutes left. Credit is the science of getting something for nothing on the value of your face. The idea of credit is to get all you can and let the other fellow get nothing from you. I have found this to be a very good policy. Never sell a man anything on credit if he wants to pay cash for it. This is a very good rule to follow.

"Now, before the hour is up, I want to give you some very good hints. Take them in your notes as proverbs:

"Forget not to pay thy rent as thou mayest find thyself in yon street with a For Rent sign on thy door.

"Pay thy light bill—Remember the conundrum—Where was Moses when the light went out? Answer: In the dark.

"Forget not the price ye paid for tuition and books and diplomas; Charge ye prices accordingly.

"If thou art unable to pay thy rent, get thee a job, or a job will get thee."

(Bell rings) Professor: "Any further questions now before we close?"

Anderson: "What is the advantage of a partnership?"

Professor: "That can be answered best by Freije. Mr Freije, will you please explain to the class the advantage of a partnership in business?"

Freije: "I'll try. I started out in a partnership myself. I have made such a wonderful success of it that I now have a sextet. Just imagine how many delivery boys and soda girls I now have. In time I will send them to the I. C. P. and will have four Ph. G. full registered pharmacists in my store."

Professor: "That is a very good answer."

President Cox: "I wish to thank Doctor Cy A. Nide for the sound business advice he has given us, and I assure him as a result of his lecture there are going to be 65 prosperous, high-class, modern drug stores in operation in the near future."

Professor Cy A. Nide nods as a sign of recognition of the thanks.

Class: "Rah for Cy A. Nide."

Binninger: "Say Sheik Cox, how about Freije's partnership advice? How about it, Lil Karst?"

Keil: "Aw, she don't even know how to iron with beeswax."

Binninger: "What's a sign, Cy A. Nide, when you put your hand in your pockets and there is no jingling sound?"

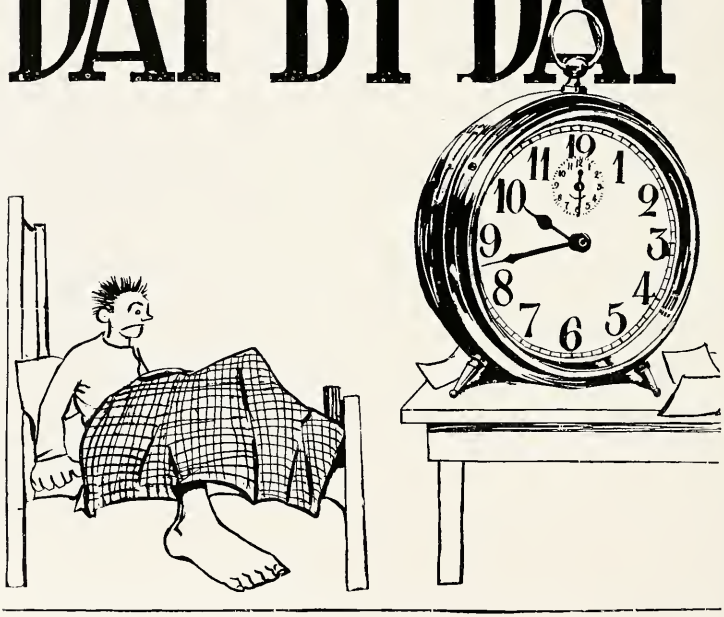
Cox: "We know you're broke."

Exit, all smiling.

HIAWATHA AMONG THE ADS

By the shores of Cuticura,
By the Sparkling Pluto Water,
Lived the Prophylactic Chiclet,
Danderine, fair Buick's daughter.
She was loved by Instant Postum,
Son of Sunkist and Victrola,
Heir apparent of the Mazda
Of the tribe of Coca Cola—
Thru the Tanlac strolled the lovers,
Thru the Shredded Wheat they wandered,
"Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet,"
Were the words of Instant Postum—
"No Pyrene can quench the fire
Nor Aspirin still the heartache,
Oh, my Prestolite desire,
Let us marry—Little Djer Kiss."

DAY BY DAY



THE CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER

Monday, 17—School begins. No classes. Registration of Juniors and paying tuition only.

Tuesday, 18—Registration continues. Many Juniors still arriving.

Wednesday, 19—School begins for sure as all the Seniors were present.

Thursday, 20—We have our first Chemistry lecture from Professor Bishop. A graduate of Purdue and having many years of teaching and analytical work, he comes highly recommended to us.

Friday, 21—Professor Niles announced that Professor Wagener will give the Seniors Materia Medica, much to the satisfaction of all of us. Professor Pruett is to have charge of the Junior Labratory.

Monday. 24—Miss Neukom of Terre Haute entered the Junior class. There are now three of the feminine sex in the Junior class. They all seem determined to be pill rollers some day.

Tuesday, 25—Professor Wagener had a chauffeur to bring him to school this morning. Nothing slow about Doc.

Wednesday, 25—The Seniors were given the big laboratory (much to their dislike) this year while the Juniors use the Senior Laboratory.

Thursday, 27—Ernest Armes, chief of Gottman's Pharmaceutical Staff, reported the following incident in school this morning—In filling a Rx he could not find the Lactose which it called for and finally sent a boy down town after a dimes worth. After the boy had departed Armes awoke and, looking in the U. S. P., he found to his amazement that he had sent for milk sugar.

Friday, 28—Excitement reigned on the campus when Herb Binninger and the "Spring Poet" engaged in a terrific fistic encounter. Binninger won in the second round after the Poet's heart went back on him (due to too large a chew of Climax) He was finally carried in school and given a whiff of Ammonia.

OCTOBER

Monday, 1—Beginning today a complete schedule of all classes was given all students and classes were held on regular schedule.

Tuesday, 2—Afternoon classes in Botanical Laboratory began. The Seniors attend on Tuesday and Thursday and the Juniors on Monday and Friday.

Wednesday, 3—Two of last year's Senior class visited school today.

Thursday, 4—Professor Bishop considers putting beds in classrooms since the Spring Poet was unable to get his usual sleep, due to the uncomfortable chair he was in.

Friday, 5—We received the sad news that every Friday was to be set aside for examinations.

Monday, 8—October State Board Examination. Several students from school are taking the examination.

Tuesday, 9—Tony Freije announced in school that the building for his new drug store near Riverside Park was nearing completion.

Wednesday, 10—The Laboratories were used for the State Examinations.

Thursday, 11—Professor Cain's afternoon class was very small, due to the World's Series Baseball Games.

Friday, 12—Meetings were held by both sections of the Senior class to nominate class officers for class election to be held next Monday.

Monday, 15—Senior class election held. Cox is our new President.

Tuesday, 16—Mr. B. F. Ogle, a graduate of our school and at present a chemist in the city, accepted the position as instructor in the Senior Laboratory.

Wednesday, 17—Some bright Senior nicknamed our new laboratory instructor "Barney Google."

Thursday, 18—Professor Bishop in grading Clarence Kale's note book found the following:

Irene Cootrell	Clarence Kale
1906 Bluff Ave.	615 Fletcher Ave.
City	City

Explain it Kale.

Friday, 19—A wrestling match in the Junior Laboratory ended disasterously when Hinshaw (the baby elephant) threw Bowser (the midget) through a large glass window. No one was hurt.

Monday, 22—We were excused from school early so every one would get a chance to see Lloyd George, who arrived in the city this morning.

Tuesday, 23—We had a class meeting this morning at which Professor Niles and Professor Wagener gave talks on our possibilities of putting out an Annual.

Wednesday, 24—Professor Cain got his first Hair Cut since school started yesterday. He complained that the waiting list at the Barber College this season was unusually large.

Thursday, 25—Professor Ogle comes to school in grand style now. He rides an old bicycle of the model of 1914 Stanley Steamer Type.

Friday, 26—Today marked the beginning of our social activities, when a crowd of students held a party at the summer home of Mr. Cooning on the Allisonville Road.

Monday, 29—Several missing faces at school this morning, due to too much cold and exposure at Friday night's tussle. J. Ciesleweiz re-

ported resting as easy as could be expected from word received from the City Hospital. His only remark was to the effect that he would never again rent an automobile for such a party.

Tuesday, 30—At a meeting held in the laboratory this morning, those who had recovered their sense of speech and thoughts, began plans for a big Thanksgiving Party. Mr. Cooning was asked to appoint a new Liquor Syndicate for this occasion.

Wednesday, 31—Prefessor Wagener told his Materia Medica class that many are suffering from a dreaded disease known as "Mental Lethargy", after he asked Anderson and Armes where Carthage was and received answers of "Greece" and "Rome."

NOVEMBER

Thursday, 1—Episode in Junior Class. Prof. Niles: "Cohen, what is a drug?" Cohen: "A drug is dat thing vat makes sick people vell."

Friday, 2—Professor Wagener, in a fit of rage and anger, showed the Junior class the extent of his strength by crashing his fist down on the desk with enough force to break a glass pipette.

Monday, 5—Ciesleweiz, the last victim of the fatal party held several weeks ago, returned to school. He reported losing much weight and weighed in at 107 pounds.

Tuesday, 6—First "Annual Staff" meeting of the year held this morning. Short talks were given by Professor Niles, Professor Wagener, Nelson and the "Spring Poet" on the duties of the members of the staff.

Wednesday, 7—Davis surprised all by showing two tickets for the "Passing Show" and stated he was holding on with both hands to the chicken he discovered at Mr. Cooning's camp two weeks ago.

Thursday, 8—The next guy that walks into this classroom is going to get socked, yelled Keil who with several other Seniors were standing in the Senior classroom, when in walked Professor Niles. Keil hid under the chalk box.

Friday, 9—Professor Bishop asked his chemistry class how a solution on his desk could absorb water. Herb Binninger said it might rain.

Monday, 12—Professor Wagener asks Jones how many questions he now has written up, as he did have 40 written. Jones said he had 21.

Tuesday, 13—Armes, in showing his superior marksmanship by throwing Orris Root before Professor Cain, hit the wrong Bull's Eye when he hit Anderson in the head. If some of the students had not intervened, Armes would have taken the count of ten.

Wednesday, 14—A scene of confusion reigned on the campus for several minutes this morning when several Senior students, before a crowd of near a hundred students, removed the misplaced eyebrow of Mr. Marks of the Junior class by means of sand and glue,

Thursday, 15—Mr. Marks appeared in school with his upper lip shaven.

Friday. 16—Those students who failed in Professor Wagener's examinations were told to arrange their work so as to attend some afternoon sessions.

Monday, 19—The paving of our Boulevard in front of the school was started this morning; most students, especially Bowser, will have to park their cars on the avenue, as it is said that no trucks will be allowed on the new street.

Tuesday, 20—Professor Bishop, in addressing his Chemistry class, told them how the boys at Shortridge always wondered how he could tell just who was talking in the room. No wonder (those eyes).

Wednesday, 21—A shortage of Petroleum Ether (Gasoline) was noticed in the laboratory this morning. Explanation—Barney's new Motorcycle.

Thursday, 22—Professor Borst this morning began his series of lectures to the Seniors on Commercial Pharmacy.

Friday, 23—Senior class meeting held this morning. Mr. Williams gave a short talk on the possibility and cost of the Annual.

Monday, 26—Ceiszynski broke many a girl's heart when he appeared in school with his pet mustache shaven.

Tuesday, 27—Senior class holds first place in Rx filling. One casuality reported when Armes, of Gottman's Pharmaceutical Staff, received an injury to his eye when he attempted to blow some powder from a balance.

Wednesday, 28—School dismissed for the remainder of the week for the annual Thanksgiving vacation.

DECEMBER

Monday, 3—Every one back in school after a vacation, including Burch, who was absent several weeks on account of having Diphtheria. We had a visitor in laboratory when Bowser attended for the first time this year.

Tuesday, 4—Basket ball practice starts. A championship team is expected to be developed.

Wednesday, 5—It appeared as if spring were near at hand when Lydia Pinkham appeared in a new hat. She apparently bought it at the city market.

Thursday, 6—Professor Borst lectured on that almost unknown but not forgotten liquid (alcohol).

Friday, 7—This was not Friday the 13th, but from the examinations we had, every one thought so.

Monday, 10—Professor Wagener scored a knockout on some of the late students; he informed them that after today he will call the roll promptly at eight bells.

Tuesday, 11—Bowser appeared in school with a badly burnt lip, after his apparent suicide with Sulphuric Acid proved a failure.

Wednesday, 12—Professor Cain did the unexpected when he excused his afternoon class two hours ahead of time. A shortage of paper was the cause.

Thursday, 13—Professor Ogle announced that of the emulsions made yesterday, the one to break first belonged to Armes.

Friday, 14—A meeting of some of the class officers of the Senior class was held in which plans for a Christmas party were discussed.

Monday, 17—A shortage of gas in the laboratory today. Barney forgot to pay last month's bill.

Tuesday, 18—We received our first Christmas presents, when informed that we were to have three examinations next Friday.

Wednesday, 19—Everything all set for the big party to be held at the college tonight.

Thursday. 20—Everyone wondered about Professor Ogle's new ring. It seemed to fit his neck well.

Friday, 21—This was the last day of school this year and many were anxious to leave for home to spend the holidays.

JANUARY

Wednesday, 2—Everybody back in school after a long vacation and eager to start on the last stretch of school.

Thursday, 3—A no-decision fight in the Junior Laboratory between Battlin' Karney and Kid Commins was stopped in the early rounds by Referee Pruett, when it seemed inevitable that the blackboard would be demolished.

Friday, 4—No laboratory today. The place was as cold as an iceberg on the North Pole. Professor (Barney) Ogle is still wearing the ring he wore before the holidays.

Monday, 7—Boiler of the furnace exploded and no school.

Tuesday, 8—No school. Workmen are repairing the furnace. Cause of the explosion was found when one of Joe's old shoes was removed from the furnace.

Wednesday, 9—School began after a cold vacation.

Thursday, 10—The Senior Class was given a lecture by Professor Stahlhuth of Eli Lilly & Co., on the subject of "Pills."

Friday, 11—We heard the sad news that the final examinations for the semester would soon be with us.

Monday, 14—State Board Examinations began. Many from the school

Take your choice Girls

Paul Revere

The Chariot Race

Friends Again

Looking for his Class

Circus Days

Abie's Class in Jewish Prudence

The Bootlegger

Pals

Digging for Knowledge

are taking the examination. Bowser returned to school after finishing his Christmas vacation.

Tuesday, 15—Mr. Cooning back to school after being absent because of an injured foot.

Wednesday, 16—No school. State Board using laboratory for their examinations. Seniors began having their pictures taken for the Annual.

Thursday, 17—After Professor Borst had given a lecture on economics in a drug store, he was asked if he thought it best to turn out the cigar lighter when not being used.

Friday 18—No laboratory as Professor Ogle is holding his final examination.

Monday, 21—Professor Wagener must have thought he was on the State Board from the questions he asked us in Materia Medica this morning.

Tuesday, 22—More examinations pushed on us. After Professor Bishop gave his examination, Professor Cain put us to work trying to identify crude drugs.

Wednesday, 23—This was the last day of school. Mid-semester recess. The Annual Staff held a meeting in which the main topic under discussion was "Advertising."

Monday, 28—Last semester of school started. Several students were dismissed on account of poor grades and attendance.

Tuesday, 29—Grades were given out, covering all of last semester's work.

Wednesday, 30—Professor Stahlhuth lectured to the Seniors on Capsules and Ampuls.

Thursday, 31—Professor Bishop, in lecturing the Senior class on the care of the balances in the balance room, reminded us not to do as Armes did yesterday. After he weighed his filter papers, he put the weights back in the box before counting them.

FEBRUARY

Friday, 1—Dr. Schaefer gave his first lecture to the Juniors on Physiology.

Monday, 4—Everything was quiet around school about two hours when Moore took a much needed sleep during the laboratory period.

Tuesday, 5—A mixup in signals occurred in Professor Bishop's class when he bawled out the "Spring Poet" for not keeping quiet and Birkenruth thought that the Professor was looking for him.

Wednesday, 6—Results from Professor Wagener's examinations show that several are on the ragged edge and may soon be dismissed from school.

Thursday, 7—In an effort to get a larger amount of gas for the Senior laboratory, new pipes were being installed.

Friday, 8—First signs of spring appeared when Barney Ogle came to school with a hair cut.

Monday. 11—It only cost Bowser $30.00 to come to school this morning. His foot slipped on the accelerator of that new Cadillac.

Tuesday, 12—The new gas pipes for the Senior laboratory were used for the first time. A much larger supply of gas is now obtained.

Wednesday, 13—Several pictures of classes and rooms were taken for the Annual.

Thursday, 14—A Valentine Party, given by the Junior class, will be held at the school this evening.

Friday, 15—Only a handful of Juniors showed up this morning after their last night's party.

Monday, 18—Many students took a hard fall coming to school this morning, due to the slick condition of the streets; Sam Friedman appeared with a patch over one eye as evidence.

Tuesday, 19—Since Professor Wagener barred the late comers from his class, his class outside the door was the larger of the two.

Wednesday, 20——Just after Professor Wagener announced a test for Friday, Professor Niles greeted us with the news of no school Friday.

Thursday, 21—School dismissed for the remainder of the week.

Monday, 25—Mr. Wehrel, a former member of our class, visited school.

Tuesday. 26—Annual staff picture taken at Moorfield's. It could either pass as Rogue's Gallery or as Miss Karst and her family tree.

Wednesday, 27—Reverend Hartman of the Y. M. C. A. gave a fine talk to all the classes this morning.

Thursday, 28—Binninger returned to lab after a week of absence. He was given the air by Professor Ogle who wanted peace and quiet in the lab for a few days.

Friday, 29—Professor Barney Ogle has almost lost his voice, due to a severe cold contracted after taking his mid-season bath. He still was able to call the roll several times in class in spite of this handicap—.

MARCH

Monday, 3—Professor Wagener again informed the Seniors that several who have had their pictures taken for the Annual will not graduate unless they go to work.

Tuesday, 4—Professor Niles, after a diligent search, finally found that Kane was the owner of the can of tobacco which was left in one of the classrooms.

Wednesday, 5—Professor Cain began his weekly tests which will continue the remainder of the semester.

Thursday, 6—From the number of trips that Professor Ogle made to

the grocery for coffee, the grocer thought he was delivery boy for Thompson's restaurant.

Friday, 7—Professor Ogle held an examination for those who failed to pass his last test.

Monday, 10—Miss Karst showed the whole school, janitor included, that Professor Wagener had nothing on her when she appeared with her hair bobbed.

Tuesday. 11—In an effort to get satisfactory results, another picture of the basket ball team was taken. The trouble seems to be that Cox won't keep his eyes open.

Wednesday, 12—Professor Stahlhuth gave the Senior class a hint when after his lecture he passed out samples of soap.

Thursday, 13—We were able to see through the windows in lab for the first time in many a day, after the janitor began his spring house cleaning.

Friday, 14—Everything was quiet around school today as almost everyone was at the state basket ball tournament.

Monday, 17—Nelson, our editor-in-chief, took a day's rest and went home to show the folks there the new clothes he had bought since coming to the big city.

Tuesday, 18—Professor Wagener in a fit of rage and anger did the customary thing and assigned an examination for us tomorrow.

Wednesday, 19—After discussing the habit-forming properties of tobacco and the rule that it was harmless, Professor Niles was told that the "Spring Poet" could easily talk on that subject. Professor Niles replied that the poet was an exception to the rule.

Thursday, 20—Results from Professor Borst's examination show that about every one is capable of managing a store.

Friday, 21—From an examination given by Professor Bishop, the Seniors seceived a taste of what the final examinations will be like.

Monday, 24—Professor Wagener again tells the Seniors that they know little chemistry and assures them of an examination in the near future.

Tuesday, 25—Professor Barney Ogle contracted a bad cold today when he forgot to wear his rubbers to school.

Wednesday, 26—Professor Ogle deserted the laboratory for the classroom in an effort to inject some knowledge into the Seniors.

Thursday, 27—Old age means nothing to Professor Eddie Wagener, as he stepped out today with a new Chandler.

Friday, 28—

The ship has weathered every rock,
the prize we sought is won,
For the MISTURA goes to press.

SOCIETY

SOCIETY

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

At the class election early in November, besides election of officers, a social committee was selected to plan and furnish our entertainment for the year. The committee selected was composed of Margaret Karst, chairman, Otto Parker, Pierre Morgan, and Floyd Cox as assistants. Due to so many students working, it was rather hard for the committee to select a date when most of them could be present for the different entertainments, but under the existing circumstances the class of 1924 enjoyed a very social year and the committee is to be complimented for their untiring services in trying to make each student's college life one to be remembered in the way of social events.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

October the twenty-sixth was a day long to be remembered by us as it was the beginning of this year's social season, and on that day the party of parties was staged. This elaborate affair, in charge of Mr. Cooning of Brightwood, was held near the Allisonville road several miles from the city.

Several excursions of cars, ranging from the Michigan chariot to a Roles Royce, were used to convey the sheiks and sheikesses to the scene of action.

The slogan "Bring Your Own Liquor" was left to the Hair Tonic Syndicate Incorporated, composed of Messrs. Armes, President; Kane, Treasurer; and Keil, Promotor. This supply train left early in the evening for the scene of the encounter, but after wandering up and down side roads and lanes, and stopping frequently to give their thirsty radiator a drink, they finally, in the early hours of the morning, reached a sign, "Welcome To Noblesville."

Aside from this mishap, all the rest of the cars arrived on the scene. Last but not least to arrive for the festivities was the dashing young Romeo Cieslewiez with his Juliet in one of Barber-Warnick's rented struggle buggies.

Late in the evening the struggle began, reaching from the sublime to the ridiculous. At an early hour the next morning refreshments of field corn, limberger cheese, and Ex-Lax were served the inmates.

Just before daybreak, all began to break camp and go back to civilization. Mess-Sergeant Cooning left the scene of disaster last, after a long search for the missing black sheep (principally Abe Greenberg, who

was seen to leave the dance early in the evening and disappear in the woods with a board under each arm).

Guests of special mention at this social function included Messrs. Cox, Knightstown; Armes, City; Keil, Mt. Vernon; Kane, City; Alley, Terre Haute; Davis, Madison; Cieslewiez, South Bend; Cieszynski, New Britain, Conn.; Greenberg, City; Cooning, City and a host of chickens gathered from the coops of the Randolph and the Webster telephone exchanges.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Our first social event of the season was in the form of a welcome party given by the Seniors for the Juniors. The ball room and those adjoining were decorated in orange and black crepe paper and other decorations were added, giving it a real Hallowe'en atmosphere.

The students and their lady friends began arriving about 8:30, and by 9:00 o'clock about sixty couples were present and dancing was begun. The music was furnished by the Blue Devil Jazz Orchestra and proved to be popular with the dancers. Several tables were placed in the room adjoining the dance hall where cards, checkers and other forms of entertainment were enjoyed by those present who did not care to dance. Mrs. Beriault, wife of Arthur Beriault, prominent dramatic director, gave several readings. Refreshments and punch were served. Dancing was enjoyed till a late hour and every one expressed the feeling of having had an enjoyable time.

THANKSGIVING PARTY

The night before Thanksgiving found the social rooms of the college arrayed in class colors and in readiness for a Thanksgiving enjoyment before the students departed for their homes for a short holiday rest. The committee had a pleasing program and were highly complimented on their ability to plan such entertainments.

FAREWELL PARTY

The closing event of our first year was a farewell party given by the Junior class for those graduating. It was held in the Travertine room of the Lincoln Hotel, May 11, 1923. The ball room was beautifully decorated in the college colors of purple and gold. A large skull and crossbones was situated in the north part of the room and the electric rays from this gave a soft glow to the room. The orchestra played special numbers and, to add to the enjoyment of the dancers, there seemed to be unlimited quantities of serpentine, confetti and balloons. At a late hour dinner was served in the Lincoln room and roses were given as favors. Every

one pronounced this to be the biggest social event that they had yet attended and it was an occasion long to be remembered by both the class of '23 and of '24.

ON THE JOB AGAIN

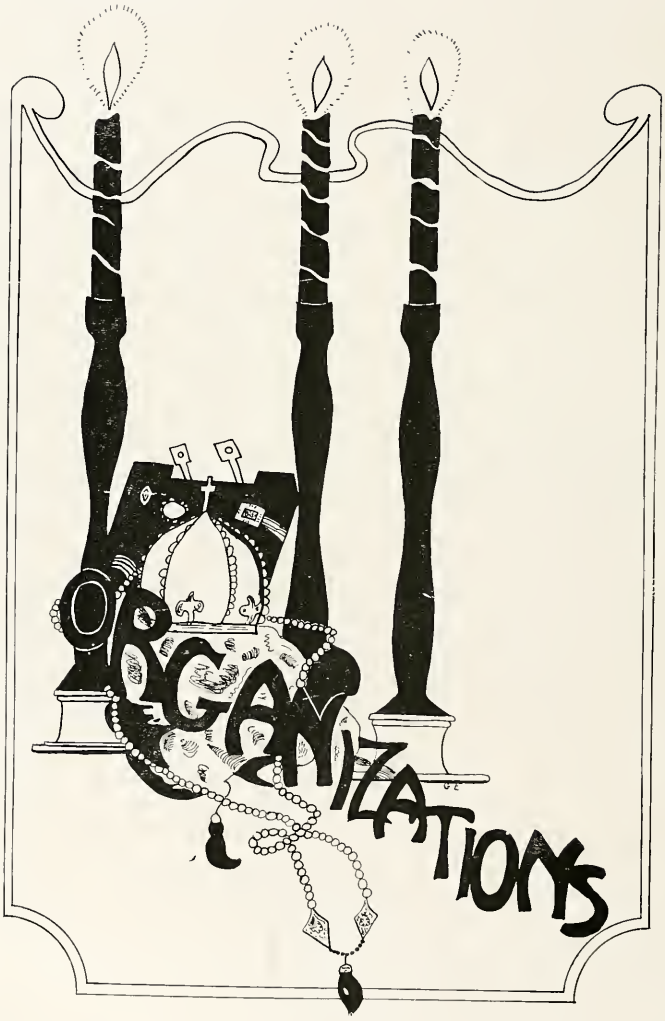
Soon after the opening of our second and last college year, our thoughts turned again to the social activities of the year, and it was agreed upon by the social committee to again have a Thanksgiving party as was held last year and enjoyed by every one present. It was held at the college as before and a good crowd of students passed a very pleasant evening. The feature of the evening was a song by Professor Wagener, "Don't Use Hair Tonic, Because It Failed On Me." (We think he's good looking anyway.)

CHRISTMAS PARTY

On the evening of December 16, the Junior and Senior classes gave a Christmas party at the college. Decorations were in keeping with the season and showed that great efforts had been put forth by the decorating committee; Donald Price, Carl A. Newhouser, Howard Glenn, Elizabeth Weinland and Jane Neukom. The music for the evening was furnished by the Varsity Five of Butler College. During the evening sandwiches and coffee were served; at midnight dancing ceased and every one departed for their homes to enjoy a two weeks vacation.

CLOSING EVENTS

As the year nears the close, we have several social events in which to partake. During the month of April the Alpha Club will give a banquet for the members of the Indiana Board of Pharmacy, to be held in the Lincoln Hotel. Another event for the month of April will be a banquet and theatre entertainment for the Senior class by Eli Lilly & Co. For the close of the college year the Juniors contemplate giving the graduating class a farewell party; this event is looked forward to by both the Juniors and Seniors. The closing event of the year will be a banquet and dance on the evening of our commencement exercises.


ORGANIZATIONS

ALPHA CLUB

Bottom Row (left to right)—Wilson Seamon, Rextell West, John Rowe, Paul Lohman, M. Dow Harding.

Second Row—H. H. Moore, Raymond Kane, G. F. Meyer, Harry Porter, Julius A. Reitzel, Fred Petty.

Third Row—Joe Sexton, Wayne Robertson, J. R. Parrish, G. E. Meyer, Brooks Davis, H. C. Smith.

Top Row—James Alley, H. D. Nelson, Pierre Morgan, Prof. Wagener, Floyd Cox, Clarence Kale.

ALPHA CLUB HISTORY

The Alpha Club of the Indianapolis College of Pharmacy was organized at a meeting held in the Dennison Hotel, October 23, 1922, with a charter membership of ten. The club was organized for the purpose, aside from fraternalism and social activities, to advance and better the college and further the science of Pharmacy.

On Tuesday, May 1, 1923, the Indiana Board of Pharmacy members were entertained at a banquet given at the Lincoln Hotel. The principle speaker of the evening was Mr. Harry S. Noel, having as his subject "Commercial Pharmacy." It was a particularly fitting subject and was enjoyed by all those present.

By the close of the college year, many additional members had been initiated into the club and at a meeting held Tuesday, May 8, 1923, the following officers were elected to carry on the work for the following year: H. H. Moore, President; H. C. Smith, Vice-President; C. T. Kale, Secretary; J. R. Parrish, Treasurer.

Soon after the opening of the fall term a meeting was held and a number of names for membership were voted upon. The first group of members taken in after this meeting consisted of six Seniors, and each one expressed himself as having been treated as well as could be expected.

The next meeting was held on February 21, 1923, and it was decided to take in the rest of the Seniors desiring to enter the club, and the names of about thirty Juniors were also submitted and voted upon. A new initiation committee was selected and should be complimented on their clever work. Plans for a banquet to be held some time in April, in the Lincoln Hotel, for the members of the Indiana Board of Pharmacy, were also discussed and approved. A committee was selected to take care of the invitations and entertainment for this event.

It is the plan of the club to hold a banquet just before the close of school for all its present members, and at this time to select officers to carry on the work of the organization beginning with the fall term. The club has instilled into the hearts of all its members a spirit of fraternalism which will never be forgotten.

ANNUAL STAFF

Sitting (left to right)—G. F. Meyer, Assistant Circulation Manager; Carl E. Keil, Assistant Business Manager; Clarence Kale, Assistant Editor; Margaret Karst, Advertising manager; H. D. Nelson, Editor-in-Chief; John Williams, Business Manager; Arthur Bertram, Art Editor.

Second Row—Raymond Kane, Assistant Advertising Manager; Ernest Armes, Assistant Advertising Manager; Floyd Cox, Alumni Editor; Pierre Morgan, Assistant Advertising Manager; Walter Meinzen, Art Editor; Leo Shane, Assistant Snap-shot Editor; M. Dow Harding, Circulation Manager.

Top Row—Charles Barclay, Assistant Joke Editor; Brooks Davis, Snap-shot Editor; Roger Widmer, Literary Editor; H. H. Moore, Athletic Editor; Harry Birkenruth, Joke Editor.

JOKES.

JOKES

Professor "Barney" Ogle, running into the laboratory after Binninger's and Birkenruth's still had exploded, exclaimed, "How in the world did all this happen?"

Binninger: "Well, Professor, I think there was too much yeast, but "Birk" says there was not enough sugar in the confounded mixture."

Miss Karst: "I think the Annual Staff will be very fortunate, for Abe Greenberg has promised me that he will write a class prophecy for the Annual."

Cox: "Why are we so fortunate?"

Tony Freije: "Why, isn't Abe a descendant of Moses?"

Heard on the campus—

Miss Karst remarks to Lydia Pinkham that she hopes her last name begins with "K" after she gets tied up with a ball and chain. (Meaning married) *How about it Keil?*

First Chemist (holding up an egg-shaped lump of sodium cyanide): "What kind of a bird laid this egg?"

Second Chemist: "Why any sea hen (NaCN) could could lay an egg like that."

When Iodine is added to ethyl alcohol why does Iodoform?

Why is Boyle's Law like Love? The lower the gas the higher the pressure.

Customer in drug store asked Cox what town he came from—

Cox: "I come from Knightstown; that's a good town isn't it?"

Customer: "Yes, what there is of it. By the way, I have a paper here from there in my pocket now."

Cox: "Yes, we have a fine newspaper that gets all the latest news from all over the world. What does the paper have to say about the capital of the world, anyhow?"

Customer, reading headlines: "It says that Dempsey knocked out Carpentier in the fourth round."

Cox: "You must be mistaken; that is an old paper you have isn't it?"

Customer: "Pardon me, it is an old edition."

Cox, smiling: "I thought so."

Customer: "Yes, it is yesterday's paper."

Professor: "Describe the manufacture of Quicksilver."

Student: "You act upon silver with quicklime, when the quick goes over to the silver and unites to form quicksilver."

One of Cox's favorite stories that he likes to tell is of a little incident in his high school life while at home on the farm. Cox was out in the woods one day hunting Botanical specimens when a big rain storm came up. Cox found shelter in a large crack in an oak tree. It rained so hard that the crack in the tree began to swell shut, and Cox was unable to get out of the tree. His thoughts began to drift back to his past life after he had realized that the end was near for him. He suddenly remembered that he was from Knightstown and he then seemed so small that he was able to get through the crack in the tree and save his life.

Professor Wagener: "Anderson, what is the botanical origin of Aspidium?"

Anderson.... "Dryopteris Felix-Mas."

Professor: "What does 'Felix' mean?"

Anderson: "It means 'girls'."

Birkenruth: "Were the twins sick?"

Frieje (who had been absent a few days): "No it was a twin four."

It's Doc from now on—

Hertz to Professor Bishop: "Say, Doc, what's the matter with my sixth question?"

Prefessor Bishop: "You X (censored). Don't you ever call me 'Doc'; you can't pull that small town stuff in my class." (How about Coons?)

A real fireman was found in our midst one day when the "Spring Poet" answered a call, after an explosion in Miss Karst's still looked like a real fire was to be seen. The poet, on fire truck No. 1, made a reckless whirlwind run to the scene and soon quenched the blaze. His siren and gong ringing received a very favorable comment from Acting Chief Professor Barney Benjamin Ogle, D. D., S. S. S.

Keil: "It will take more than a dummy (meaning last year's Annual) to get us advertising."

Davis: "I guess we forgot that we were appointed the Annual staff."

Professor Wagener (giving the Junior class English and having them give the Latin word): Marks, 'bark'?"

Marks: "Woof, woof."

Doctor (visiting patient who is downhearted): "Cheer up, old man, soon you will be well again."

Patient: "But that is not what is worrying me, Doctor, it is the cost of the apples I will have to eat."

Cox in Laboratory: "Where is Arthur?"

Davis: "Arthur who?"

Cox: "Why our thermometer."

Cox: "Say, Professor, Abe Greenberg is going to teach here next year."

Prof. Cain: "He is. What is he going to teach?"

Cox: "Jew-ish-prudence."

Abe: "And don't call me 'Doc' either."

Professor (addressing the Senior class after a class party): "What is the homeopathic treatment for one who has absorbed too much Jamaica Ginger?"

Porter: "Do you mean the way home?".

Maiden: "Why are all the vessels spoken of as 'she'?" "I suppose it is because they glide along so gracefully."

Boatman: "No, it is because their rigging costs so much."

Cox (to Hinshaw who is passing through the classroom with an ice cream cone): "Why don't you bring an all day sucker along to school?"

Hinshaw: "Because I won't be here all day."

Winston: "Professor, how much would you give on a test paper if they answered a definition backwards?"

Bowser (answering for Professor): "Give him 10 backwards."

A reminder of the olden days—

Tony Frieje: "Say fellows, all of you want to be sure and be present when I open my new store. I am going to have wine which has the valence of twenty-five."

Yerkes, who has just returned from his wedding trip, in a conversation made the following remark: "Yes, the wedding cake was very heavy, but after the candles were lighted the cake was light."

Boy in a drug store asks the clerk to give him a dimes worth of Mezerine and Rose Water for chapped hands.

Professor Wagener: "What form of cinnamon is found in a drug store?"

Binninger: Cinnamon rolls."

Cieszynski and Bertram were at the city market one day when Bertram wandered away from Cieszynski. Cieszynski feeling behind him laid his hand on a head of cabbage and exclaimed: "Bertram, you must start wearing a cap, your head is awfully cold."

Professor Wagener: "Why should Orris Root be inspected before it is given to babies?"

Poet: "So the baby won't get raw meat."

Heard in the Botanical Laboratory—

Kane: "I'd like to see the white of the fellow's eye who took my pencil."

Professor Ogle: "Nelson, close the door; do you think you are in a barn?"

Nelson: "Yes, 'Barney' thinks every time he hears a mule bray he is at home."

Senior Parrish to Freshie Marks: "I hear there's a town in Massachusetts named after you?"

Marks: "Yes, what is its name?"

Parrish: "Marblehead."

Professor Wagener to Potts: "Tell me about Red Cinchona."

Potts: "I told you that yesterday."

Morgan: "What makes my car squeak so much?"

Nelson: "Dumbell, it has pig iron in the axles."

(On Porter's Ranch)

Dad Porter: "Have all the cows been milked?"

Porter: "All but the American one."

Dad Porter: "Which one do you call the American one?"

Porter: "The one that has gone dry."

Professor Bishop: "You looked so absent-minded when I spoke to you this morning."

Ted Mitchell: "I was probably all wrapped up in thought."

Professor Bishop: "It's a wonder you didn't catch cold."

"Did you hear about the chemistry student who swallowed some nitrate fertilizer?"

"Yes, he's complaining of growing pains."

Customer: "I want something good for insomnia."

Binninger (handing him a package): "This is very good. Take a teaspoonful before going to bed."

Customer: "Oh, no. You don't understand; I sleep all right. The bedbugs, they don't sleep."

Professor: "Freije, what have you named your new baby?"

Freije: "I call it Opium."

Professor. "But why Opium."

Freije : "Because it came from a wild poppy."

Janitor Joe: "Professor Niles, a man stole the back gate from the school this morning."

Professor Niles: "He did. What did you say or do to him?"

Joe: "I didn't say anything, Professor."

Professor Niles: "Why not?"

Joe: "I was afraid he might take offense."

While Professor Wagener was showing the seniors the long awns on the Strophanthus seeds, he was confronted with the following question from Frazier: "Did they use them things for feather beds, Professor?"

Professor Bishop: "Who's there?"

Burglar: "Lie still and keep quiet; I'm looking for money."

Professor Bishop: "Wait and I'll get up and help you."

Lohman: "Mike, taste this stuff, will you?"

Wilkens: "Ho, wow, what a kick, tastes like white mule."

Lohman: "That's what I told the bootlegger but he said it was wood alcohol, taste it again and make sure."

Customer walks up to Nelson at Clark & Cade's drug store and asks: "Have you any Peroxide?"

Nelson: "Plenty of what?" Customer: " I say PEROXIDE."

Nelson (speaking absent mindedly as if he were thinking of some girl in Logansport) : "You say you want some Broadsides?"

Customer: "No, No, I said PEROXIDE, you XXXXXX & XXXX".

Nelson: "Oh, I beg your pardon. I was thinking of a bird down at Payne's Restaurant (Syn.—The Greasy Spoon) that I call Broadsides."

First student: "Where does Heine Groh?"
Second student: "South East and Prospect."

Professor Borst: "What is the height of Salesmanship?"
Student: "It is a fellow who can sell a pair of sun glasses to a night watchman."

Porter: "My dad and I are great stockholders on a big cattle ranch."
Potter: "Is that so?"
Porter: "Uh huh, I hold the stock while dad milks them."

Professor Wagener: "I see they have a new dish washer at the restaurant."
Professor Niles: "How so?"
Professor Wagener: "I noticed the difference in the finger prints on my plate."

Morgan: "My wife is like an umpire."
Meyer: "How's that?"
Morgan: "She never thinks I'm safe when I'm out."

Reitzel: "When is the song 'Here Comes the Bride' sung?"
Yerkes: "I don't know, but dad says it's the greatest war song ever written."

The weekly menu of the Quick and Dirty can usually be seen on six vests and ten neckties at the I. C. P.

Some of these dumb buzzards think Aspirin tablets were made to write on. Anyway most Aspirin tablets are immodest because they usually are "Bayer".

Manila Stubs—Soporific and Anaesthetic.
Here is a man so mean that he went outside on Christmas Eve and fired a shot gun, and then told his kids Santa Claus had just committed suicide.

If a pony will take you half way, why not get a horse?

Is it natural politeness or curiosity which impells mere man to allow a woman to get on a street car first.

A sock on the foot is worth two on the jaw.

Conscience is a still small voice that cries aloud down deep in a woman's heart when her liver is out of order.

If a girl can jump over a four foot fence, why does she have to be helped over a four inch curb?

Slop: "At least I have an honest bootlegger."
Can: "How's that?"
Slop: "He prints an antidote on the label of every bottle."

Lowther: "Professor, what element does 'St' stand for?"
Barney, Sparky, and Rudy (in chorus: "Just plain stupid."

Ed. Wagener (alias Professor): "When should Wild Cherry be gathered?"
Kid Porter: "Before some one else gets it."
Professor: "Well, since you are so wise, tell me where Sassafras grows."
Porter: "Whiteland and Indiana, of course."

Famous last words of Famous men (Professor Wagener): "Individually I believe you but collectively, NEVER."

Class in advance mathematics (study of angles, curves, spheres and banks) is held at Newman's Pool and Dog Palace.

Nelson: "Meyer, lemme have your Pharmacopoeia, will you?"
Meyer: "Sorry, Nelson, all I have is a U. S. P."
Nelson: "Too bad, that won't do me, thanks."

So I hired the 50,000 tailors and had me a dress suit made so I could have my picture taken for the MISTURA. (Barney Ogle)

Professor Borst: "Now boys, when buying a store get the best location; remember that in selecting a filling station they always count the number of street cars that pass the corner."

Professor Bishop (during an examination, referring to the air in the room): "Alley, is it too close in here for you?"
Alley: "No, it's not close enough."

Doctor Schaefer, discussing cleansing creams in Physiology one day, told of a girl he knew who used art gum as a rub down.

ALUMNI

COME ON '19 - TAKE A SPIN IN A REAL BOAT. THAT OL' BUS WAS GOOD WHILE IT LASTED BUT IT'S HAD IT'S DAY - ALWAYS ROOM FOR ANOTHER ONE HERE!
CLASS '10
'18
'13
'09
'15
'01
'17
'16
ALUMNIBUS

ALUMNI

Albright, Frank, Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Alexander, Benj. F, Roll, Ind.....1908
Alexander, Lucian L., Indianapolis, Ind. 1903
Anderson, Pearl, New Britain, Conn...1922
Andrews, Charles A., Detroit, Mich.....1909
Ankrom, John R., Indianapolis, Ind.. ..1903
Ankenbrock, William, Indianapolis, Ind. 1914
Arold, Edward, Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Arn, Edgar V., Indianapolis, Ind.....1914
Arter, Ralph, Akron, Ind.....1921
Artopolides, Theodore A, Detroit Mich. 1913
Ashby, Harold, Winslow, Ind.....1922
Ashby, Roscoe, Johnston City, Ill.....1922
Baker, Charles F., Martinsville, Ind,....1920
Barbre, John V., Farmersburg, Ind.....1908
Barbre, Irene, Farmersburg, Ind.....1912
Barnett, Stewart R., Indianapolis Ind. 1907
Barrett, Carrie V., Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Bash, Cleo, Clinton, Ind.....1921
Bayles, Frank T., Indianapolis, Ind.....1910
Beatty, Harold W., Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Beck, B. V., Burlington, Ind.....1903
Becker, Carl H., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Beckman, H. L., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Bell, Ray, Lafayette, Ind..... 1913
Bell, F. Merton, Mercedes, Calif.....1907
Belles, Byron C., Thorntown, Ind.....1908
Bennett, Russell, Anderson, Ind.....1911
Berger, Fred A., Indianapolis, Ind.....1910
Binzer, Fred, Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Black, Willis F., Mahomet, Ill.....1917
Bleakney, Edna F., Greenfield, Ind.....1921
Boeling, William, Mercedes, Calif.....1907
Bond, Leo, Indianapolis, Ind.....1913
Borley, A. D., Indianapolis, Ind..... ..1923
Bornman, Edward J., Indianapolis, Ind. 1922
Bowles, L. S., Indianapolis, Ind.....1910
Bowman, Tony W., Greenwood, Ind.....1914
Brandes, Raymond F., Indianapolis, Ind. 1921
Branyan, Harold B., Angola, Ind.....1921
Breeding, James, Indianapolis, Ind.....1913
Brewer, Kent A., Greenwood, Ind.....1911
Brown, Geo. W., Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Brown, Leroy, Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Brown, Oakley, Anderson, Ind.....1923
Browne, Paul, Stowe, Pa.....1912
Bruce, Charles L. V., Indianapolis, Ind. 1920
Burns, Albert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Burridge, Lyle E., Robinson, Ill.....1911
Cade, John W., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Carnefix, Louis, Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Carnefix, R. T., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Carr, Martin, Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Carskadon, James, Indianapolis, Ind...1914
Carter, H. W. S., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Carter, J. A., North Vernon, Ind.....1912
Cartoscilli, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind..1918
Case, Ralph R., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Cates, Lee, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Chevrie, Otto J., Almont, Mich.....1922
Christie, Merrill G., Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Clampitt, Earl, Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Claxton, Charles, Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Claxton, Lonie, French Lick, Ind.....1921
Clark, Bram, Indianapolis, Ind.....1907
Clark, J. O., Indianapolis, Ind.....1920
Clark, J. W., Indianapolis, Ind.....1917
Clear, Ivan E., Winchester, Ind.....1922
Cline, George W., Mishawaka, Ind.....1923
Cline, Leo K., Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Cline, Lloyd A., Loraine, Ohio.....1908
Coates, Orville L., Sioux City, Iowa....1913
Cobb, Allen, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Colbert, Ross, Claypool, Ind.....1913
Colver, Raymond D., Union Mills, Ind. 1920
Commiskey, Edward A., Indianapolis, Ind. 1914
Conway, Charles, Terre Haute, Ind.....1912
Conwell, J. Lyle, Westport, Ind.....1910
Conwell, N. R., Van Buren, Ind.....1905
Copeland, Alden, Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Copper, Dallas, Knightstown, Ind.....1908
Cornet, A. L., Indianapolis, Ind.....1905
Courtney, Anthony, Terre Haute, Ind. 1908
Creagh, William F., Indianapolis, Ind. 1907
Crisler, Chester, New Bethel, Ind..... 1922
Crosley, Ralph, Indianapolis, Ind.... 1923
Crouse, Howard E., Elwood, Ind.....1921
Cullen, Fred J., Kokomo, Ind.....1908
Cunningham, James B., Vincennes, Ind. 1908
Currie, Haywood, Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Dale, Ansil, Lebanon, Ind.....1922
Danner, Horace, Indianapolis, Ind.....1915
Darnell, W., Bargersville, Ind.....1909
Davidson, E. Luther, Gate City, Va.....1918
Deming, W. Scott, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Denton Sam, New Castle, Ind.....1910
DePriest, Homer, Vincennes, Ind.....1907
DeVatz, Edward, Indianapolis, Ind.. ..1922
Deveny, Noble, Indianapolis, Ind.....1918
Dickson, Harry A., Indianapolis, Ind. 1909
Diedrich, Fred W., Indianapolis, Ind. 1910
Dill, Norman J., Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Dittman, Charles, San Francisco, Cal. 1909
Doggett, Guy L., Indianapolis, Ind.....1918
Dohner, Kellard F., North Manchester, Ind. 1917
Dopp, Edward M., Richmond, Ind.....1910

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Downs, Tevis C., Worthington, Ind.....1907
Duesterberg, Louis, Vincennes, Ind.....1915
Duesterberg, Wm., Vincennes, Ind.....1906
Duckwall, Kary, Van Buren, Ind.....1914
Dugan, Thos. E., Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Dunnington, Fred, Indianapolis, Ind.....1918
Durkes, Wm. E., Converse, Ind.....1906
Eaton, Albion, Cambridge City, Ind.....1914
Echols, Charles, Cannelton, Ind.....1911
Eden, L. Gilford, Newcastle, Ind.....1923
Edwards, W. S., Panama Canal Zone. 1906
Ellett, Joseph M., Rockville, Ind.....1923
Elliott, Robert V., Indianapolis, Ind.....1913
Elstein, M. A., Kansas City, Mo.....1918
English, H. C., Frensco, Calif.....1908
Ensminger, Samuel, Hasting, Fla.....1913
Eppstein, Ralph M., Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
Erganbright, J. R., Indianapolis, Ind...1905
Etter, Carl, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Etter, Robert B., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Eubanks, A. Wayne., Greensburg, Ind. 1921
Evans, Walter W., Farmington, Ky.....1906
Everts, Luther, Lawrenceville, Ill.....1921
Ewing, Harry, Indianapolis, Ind.....1907
Feagans, Raymond R., Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
Fleetwood, Crug, Kurtz, Ind.....1910
Fowler, Aelred, St. Augustine, Ill.....1913
Friedman, Sidney, Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Frink, Bert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1913
Fritz, Otto H., Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Fritz, H. J., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Fritz, Albert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Full, Edward, Mendota, Ill.....1916
Full, George, Chicago, Ill.....1918
Gantz, J. R., Odon, Ind.....1910
Gardner, Eugene, Lafayette, Ind.....1912
Gauld, John, D., Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Gaussin, Clarence, Bedford, Ind.....1911
Gelman, Carl, Denver, Colo.....1907
Gentry, Carl, Greensburg, Ind.....1921
Gillaspey, Dale, Trafalgar, Ind.....1916
Gilliland, Victor, Shelbyville, Ind.....1922
Glatt, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Goldsmith, Julius, Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Gottman, Edward C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1912
Graney, William, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Grant, H. Roy, Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Graves, F. E., New Ross, Ind.....1909
Gucker, Luther, Hartford City, Ind.....1923
Gyarmati, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind. 1919
Hagg, Herbert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Hadfield, Beryl, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Haimer, Max, Franklin, Ind.....1908
Haller, Albert F., Hamilton, Ohio.....1906
Haley, F. G., Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Hanley, Fred S., Indianapolis, Ind.....1922
Hanson, Roy, Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Harding, J. L., Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Hartman, Elmer, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Hartman, Martin, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Hartman, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind.....1918
Harcourt, Norman, Milroy, Ind.....1916
Harmeyer, Lloyd C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
Hebble, C. A., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Hertz, Robert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1922
Hickson, Ivan, Indianapolis, Ind.....1915
Hill, Clarence C., Danville, Ill.....1920
Hitzelberger, Gustav, Indianapolis. Ind. 1906
Hoffacker, John, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Hoggatt, Vern D., French Lick, Ind.....1922
Hollenbeck, John B., Madison, Ind.....1907
Hoover, Guy, Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Horton, George, Kokomo, Ind.....1914
Horne, Mark, Jonesboro, Ind.....1912
Hostetler, Paul E., Mitchell, Ind.....1921
Howard, Urie E., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Hudson, Harold E., Battle Creek, Mich. 1917
Hufford, Robert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1917
Irwin, James O., Elnora, Ind.....1919
Itrich, Waldemar Selma, N. D.....1908
Izor, Albert, Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Jackson, Laurence, Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Jenkins, William, Vincennes, Ind.....1915
Jennings, Ernest, Brookston, Ind.....1916
Johnson, Hazel A., Dwight, N. D.....1915
Johnson, Walker, Kokomo, Ind.....1911
Johnson, George W., Indianapolis, Ind. 1909
Jones, Edgar L., Indianapolis, Ind.....1907
Jones, Russell, Hartford City, Ind.....1923
Jontz, Clarence R., Silver Lake, Ind...1910
Josse, Carl, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Karzov, Henry, Indianapolis, Ind.....1922
Kaussulke, Ida E., Indianapolis, Ind.....1918
Kemp, Clarence, Russiaville, Ind.....1909
Keffer, D. A., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Kempfer, Otto, Indianapolis, Ind.....1917
Kennedy, Glenn, Mt. Vernon, Ind.....1921
Kennedy, Guy H., Martinsville, Ind.....1915
Kettner, Jr., Chas., Indianapolis, Ind. 1915
Kettner, Paul, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Keitzer, J. Wilbert, Hammond, Ind.....1923
Kitchen, J. Lee, Dale, Ind.....1916
Knox, William D., Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Knannlein, Harry, Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Kochert, Ernest P., Clarksburg, W. Va. 1908
Korell, J. Nile, Wheeling, W. Va.....1916
Krack, George, Vincennes, Ind.....1913
Kraft, Charles, Indianapolis, Ind.....1922
Kraft, Edward, Evansville, Ind.....1907

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Ladd, Roscoe, Elkhart, Ind. 1908
Lagenour, Roy, Scottsburg, Ind. 1913
Laird, William, Aledo, Ill. 1907
Lambert, John, Indianapolis, Ind. 1910
Lang, W. H., Indianapolis, Ind. 1909
Langdon, John, Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
Langdon, Leroy, Indianapolis, Ind. 1918
Langford, Gilbert, Indianapolis, Ind. 1918
Lashbrook, Earl, French Lick, Ind. 1922
Laughlin, Zach. C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Leisure, Forest, Joliet, Ill. 1918
Lewallen, Carter, Lebanon, Ind. 1922
Light, Alvin R., Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Lobraico, Michael, Indianapolis, Ind. 1912
Lockhart, Frank, West Terre Haute, Ind. 1914
Long, N. W., St. Louis, Mo. 1905
Looney, Wm., Cincinnati, Ohio 1919
Lowrey, Carl N., Fishers, Ind. 1922
Lucid, John, Indianapolis, Ind. 1912
Lukemeyer, Geo. Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Lyons, Herman A., Attica, Ind. 1923
Maecher, John A., Indianapolis, Ind. 1921
Maggart, Orville, Marion, Ind. 1914
Malsbury, Ted, Somerset, Ind. 1923
Martin, Alfred, Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Martin, John G., Lynn, Ind. 1908
Mass, J. Thos., Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
Massaracchia, Frank, Clinton, Ind. 1922
Matsumoto, Yoshijiri, Osaka, Japan 1915
Mauk, John, Indianapolis, Ind. 1905
McAlister, Howard, Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
McCammon, Bert C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
McConnell, Paul, Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
McConnell, Ralph, Rushville, Ind. 1912
McCord, Bevis, Alfordsville, Ind. 1916
McCord, M. B., Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
McCormack, Jesse, Lawence, Ind. 1918
McCullough, Caleb R., Detroit, Mich. 1909
McGraw, Archie, Terre Haute, Ind. 1917
McElwaine, Floyd, Indianapolis, Ind. 1914
McIntosh, D. C., Worthington, Ind. 1908
McLain, Royal L. W., Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
McMurray, Edward T., Kingston, Tenn. 1917
McQueen, Harry, Indianapolis, Ind. 1911
McQuinn, Lowell G., Kokomo, Ind. 1921
Meade, John, Danville, Ill. 1917
Menkemeller J., Will, Tulsa, Okla. 1916
Meinzen, Walter, Ft. Wayne, Ind. 1923
Merrick, C. S., Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
Merz, Leo B., Indianapolis, Ind. 1917
Meunier, Arthur, Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Meunier, E. Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind. 1921
Meyer, Freda, Seymour, Ind. 1912
Meyer, Albert, P., Terre Haute, Ind. 1913
Michel, Albert W., Indianapolis, Ind. 1920
Miller, Paul, Huntington, Ind. 1915
Miller, Walter, Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
Miller, J. Lee, Indianapolis, Ind. 1917
Miller, A. F., Vincennes, Ind. 1906
Miller, Erica E., Michigantown, Ind. 1908
Miller, P. H., Chillicothe, Ohio 1906
Mills, Lawence I., Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
Montgomery, Cora, Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
Montgomery, Glenn C., Zionsville Ind. 1918
Moore, Paul C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1916
Morgan, Arthur, Washington, Ind. 1916
Morris, Harry C., Crawfordsville, Ind. 1918
Mote, Harley, Indianapolis, Ind. 1912
Motsinger, Floyd, Jasonville, Ind. 1923
Mueller Jr., Ferd A., Indianapolis, Ind. 1921
Mueller, Albert G., Indianapolis, Ind. 1924
Mulvane, John, Ossian, Ind. 1923
Neidheimer, Claude, Indianapolis Ind. 1908
Neidheimer, Frank, Indianapolis Ind. 1916
Neimeyer, Harry, Indianapolis, Ind. 1906
Nelson, Fred, High Rolls, N. M. 1913
Newman, Eugene, Cambridge City, Ind. 1915
Nicholas, Chas. H., Morristown, Ind. 1908
Niles, Edward H., Indianapolis, Ind. 1912
Niles, Pearl C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1918
Noble, H. W., Oakland, Cal. 1910
Noble, Robert P., Indianapolis, Ind. 1916
O'Daniel, H. Graeme, Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Ogle, Benj. F., Indianapolis, Ind. 1911
Ogle, J. E., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1906
O'Hair, M. H., Indianapolis, Ind. 1910
Ohl, Edward, Pavonia, Ohio 1906
Oren, Wm. A., Indianapolis, Ind. 1908
Oren, George, Indianapolis, Ind. 1918
Oren, Paul, Indianapolis, Ind. 1919
Pantzer Jr., John, Indianapolis, Ind. 1916
Parker, Arthur, Cairo, Ill. 1916
Passmore, Oscar, West Newton, Ind. 1907
Payton, Edward E., Clinton, Ind. 1918
Pearson, Harold, Indianapolis, Ind. 1922
Peterson, Clyde, Albany, Ind. 1913
Phelps, Chas. E., Kokomo, Ind. 1909
Phelps, Daniel, Detroit, Mich. 1912
Pilkington, Von, Van Buren, Ind. 1914
Plunkett, Ernest, Forest, Ind. 1903
Poole, Frank, Indianapolis, Ind. 1916
Potts, Edd F., Lawrenceville, Ill. 1917
Potter, John, Muncie, Ind. 1911
Pruett, Harry B., Freedom, Ind. 1923
Rabinowich, Lawrence, Sioux City, Iowa 1922
Rabinowitz, Alex, Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Rager, Harley P., Silver Lake, Ind. 1906
Rathbun, H. M., Monroeville, Ohio 1906

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Rathbun, W. G., Monroeville, Ohio.....1906
Ray Jr., C. C., Arcadia, Ind.....1916
Reams, Robert J., Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Reddington, T. J., Indianapolis, Ind...1909
Reed, Chas. J., Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Reed, Chas. N., Pierre, S. D.....1909
Reed, Frank M., Indianapolis, Ind.....1915
Rice, Isadore, Indianapolis, Ind.....1913
Rice, Oliver, Rushville, Ill.....1906
Richards, Rollie W., Redkey, Ind.....1915
Ridlin, C. C., Indianapolis, Ind.....1910
Riebling, Herman, Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Riordan, Burton, Indianapolis, Ind.....1922
Riggs, Carl H., Terre Haute, Ind.....1923
Riesbeck, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Roberts, O. G., Jamestown, Ind.....1909
Roesch, Herman, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Rose, Shaw R., Hinton, W. Va.....1906
Rosner Jr., Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind. 1921
Rosner, William, Indianapolis, Ind.....1915
Rosseter, Will, Richmond, Ind.....1913
Rowson, Norman E., Marion, Ind.....1915
Rudecil, Rex, Indianapolis, Ind.....1914
Rummel, Frank, Indianapolis, Ind.....1910
Russel, John, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Rush, L. C., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Rush, Ada, Indianapolis, Ind.....1911
Sage, James R., Milroy, Ind.....1909
Saladin, L. M., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Sallust, K. T., Danville, Ind.....1923
Schaefer, Oscar, Vincennes, Ind.....1913
Schlegel, Frank C., Defiance, Ohio.....1908
Schoenfield, Laird, Rockport, Ind.....1923
Schwenk, Dorothy, Indianapolis, Ind...1922
Schoppenhorst, Francis W., Indianapolis, Ind. 1919
Scott, Aaron, Indianapolis, Ind.....1915
Shields, Paul H., Wheeling, W. Va.....1918
Shorr, Leon, Cincinnati, Ohio.....1912
Sieg, Fay M., Casey, Ill.....1914
Simpson, Wm. J., Mansfield, Ohio.....1908
Sims, Russel, P., Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Smith, Edwin, Greenwood, Ind.....1911
Snead, Melvin, Fishers, Ind.....1922
Snead, Orin M., Fishers, Ind.....1921
Spaulding, W. C., Lebanon, Ky.....1910
Spencer, Chas. R., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Stedfelt, H. L. J., Indianapolis, Ind,....1909
Steffey, Sidney E., Indianapolis, Ind...1923
Stengel, Charlotte, Berne, Ind.....1922
Stephenson, A. C., Jasonville, Ind.....1912
Stephenson, Charles E., Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Stevenson, Alvin, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Stokes, Walter, Indianapolis, Ind.....1914
Stoner, Hardy H., Indianapolis, Ind.....1923
Stoops, James F., Greencastle, Ind.....1910
Straker, Jess C., Osgood, Ohio.....1915
Stunkel, Raymond, Seymour, Ind.....1908
Stuckmeyer, Edwin J., Indianapolis, Ind. 1915
Sturges, Van N., Princeton, Ind.....1921
Stutsman, Elsie, Indianapolis, Ind.....1905
Sutherlin, E. M., Indianapolis, Ind.....1917
Swazee, W. Bruce, Forest, Ind.....1910
Swayzee, Chas. E., Forest, Ind.....1907
Szabo, Frank, Lorain, Ohio.....1911
Talbott, Columbus, Portales, N. M.....1906
Taylor, Irvin E., Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Teeter, Richard G., Bunker Hill, Ind...1923
Timmermann, Henry G., Ferdinand, Ind. 1917
Trabue, Wilfred C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1917
Tribbett, Clyde M., Lebanon, Ind.....1923
Trotter, Harold, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Tucker, George W., St. Louis, Mo.....1914
Turner, E. D., Indianapolis, Ind.....1905
Turner, Arthur L., Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Twente, Louis, Indianapolis, Ind.....1906
Van Zandt, Carl, Hinton, W. Va.....1906
Vaughan, Lottie I., Indianapolis, Ind...1905
Wade, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind.....1914
Wagner, Edward F., Indianapolis Ind. 1905
Wagner, Ralph, Cannelton, Ind.....1911
Wallace, Maxwell, Fort Riley, Kan.....1913
Walker, Alonzo, Plymouth, Ind.....1913
Walter, Everett, Indianapolis, Ind.....1914
Walters, James R., Indianapolis, Ind,...1923
Walters, J. William, Pineville, Ky.....1919
Washburn, Henry S., Lafayette, Ind...1923
Weekly, Elmer, Frew, W. Va.....1905
Weekly, P. W., Frew, W. Va.....1905
Wehrel, Chas. F., Indianapolis, Ind.....1921
Weiss, Lloyd, Indianapolis, Ind.....1916
Weisse, David, Indianapolis, Ind..... ..1908
Wenzil, Francis, Terre Haute, Ind.....1917
Westphal, Harry, Indianapolis, Ind.....1908
Whitcomb, Dwight, Akron, Ind.....1923
White, Wm. E., Kempton, Ind.....1915
Whiteman, Warnick, Russiaville, Ind. 1914
Whitinger, Charles, Colfax, Ind.....1917
Wilson, Eugene Byron, Indianapolis, Ind. 1923
Wilson, W. A., Indianapolis, Ind.....1909
Wilson, Harold, Indianapolis, Ind.....1912
Wilson, Ralph, Tuscola, Ill.....1919
Winborough, Geo. K., Lebanon, Ind.....1907
Wittlin, Albert J., Indianapolis, Ind....1923
Wolfram, Emil C., Indianapolis, Ind.....1910
Wolgang, Louis G., Evansville, Ind.....1917
Wood, Joseph, Detroit, Mich.....1913
Wooten, Charles, Indianapolis, Ind.....1917
Wright, C. Roy, Clinton, Ind.....1915
Wurster, Herbert C., Indianapolis, Ind. 1922
Yaggi, Joseph, Indianapolis, Ind.....1915
Yotter, Bernard, Silver Lake, Ind.....1913
Zoepfel, Anthony G., Vincennes Ind.....1917

ALUMNI

CLASS OF 1923

Harold Beatty—is still with Steeg's Pharmacy.

Carrie V. Barrett—is now Mrs. Grant of the Grant Pharmacy.

A. D. Borley—is at Dr. Gifford's store on E. Washington St.

Oakley Brown—Pharmacist and Chauffeur

Roy Brown—is with Albert Fritz.

Charles Claxton—is back at French Lick.

Alden Copeland—is still in the city.

Merrill Christie—is the proprietor of the Blue Cross Pharmacy.

Ralph Crosley—is at the Light Pharmacy.

George Cline—is manager of a store at Mishawaka.

Martin Carr—is chief clerk at Simmon's.

Joseph M. Ellett—manager of the Ellett Pharmacy, Rockport, Ind.

Gilford Eden—Eden Pharmacy, Newcastle Ind.

H. Roy Grant—Grant Pharmacy, Indianapolis, Ind.

Luther V. Gucker—pharmacist at Hartford City, Ind.

James Harding—pharmacist, Veedersburg Ind.

Francis G. Haley—manager of a Hook Drug Store.

Roy J. Hanson—pharmacist, Worthington Ind.

Laurence Jackson—pharmacist in Michigan.

Russell Jones—pharmacist in Gary.

J. Wilbert Keitzer—Keitzer Pharmacy, Hammond, Ind.

Alvin R. Light—Light's Pharmacy, Indianapolis, Ind.

George E. Lukemeyer—traveling salesman.

Herman A. Lyons—pharmacist, Attica, Ind.

Zack C. Laughlin—Koehler's Pharmacy, Indianapolis, Ind.

Alfred Martin—Indianapolis, Ind.

Walter Meinzen—Meinzen Pharmacy, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

John L. Mulvane—Manager of a store, Ossian, Ind.

Arthur Meunier—pharmacist Lagenour's Pharmacy, Indianapolis, Ind.

Ted Malsbury—part owner of a drug store at Somerset, Ind.

Floyd Motsinger—Jasonville, Ind.

H. Graeme O'Daniel—Hook's Store, Pennsylvania and Ohio Sts.

Harry B. Pruett—Junior Labratory instructor I. C. P.

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Alex Rabinowitz—L. W. Holmes, 2401 E. Washington St., Indianapolis.

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Laird Schoenfield—Rockport, Ind. Married.

Karl T. Sallust—County Engineering Department.

Charles Stephenson—pharmacist, Borst Pharmacy.

Richard Teeter—K. T. Brock Pharmacy.

Clyde M. Tribett—pharmacist, Lebanon, Ind.

Henry Washburn—pharmacist Goodnight Pharmacy, Lafayette, Ind.

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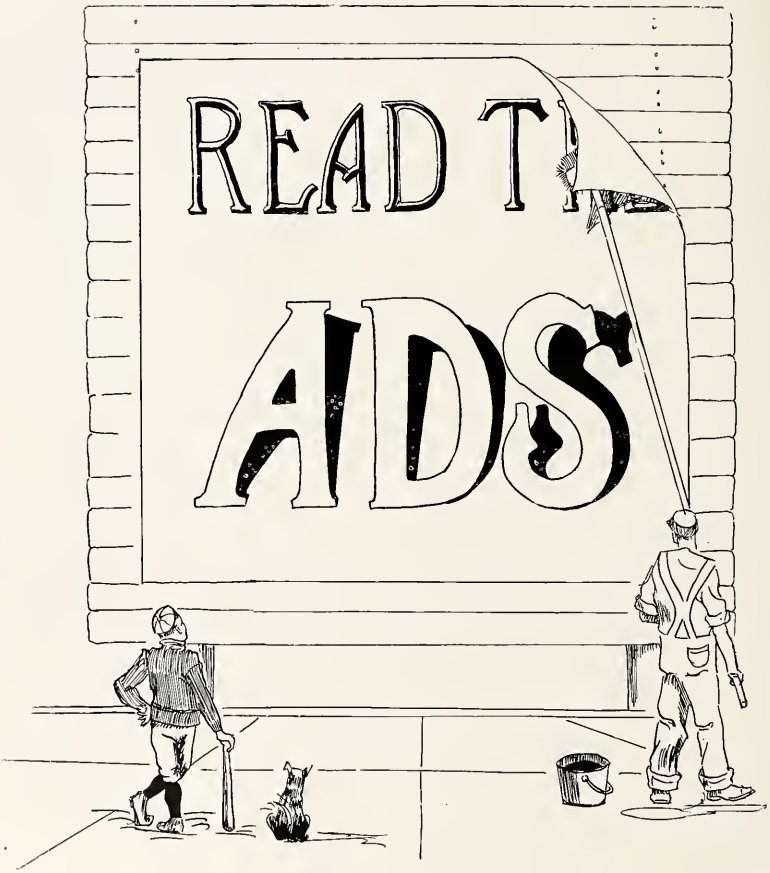
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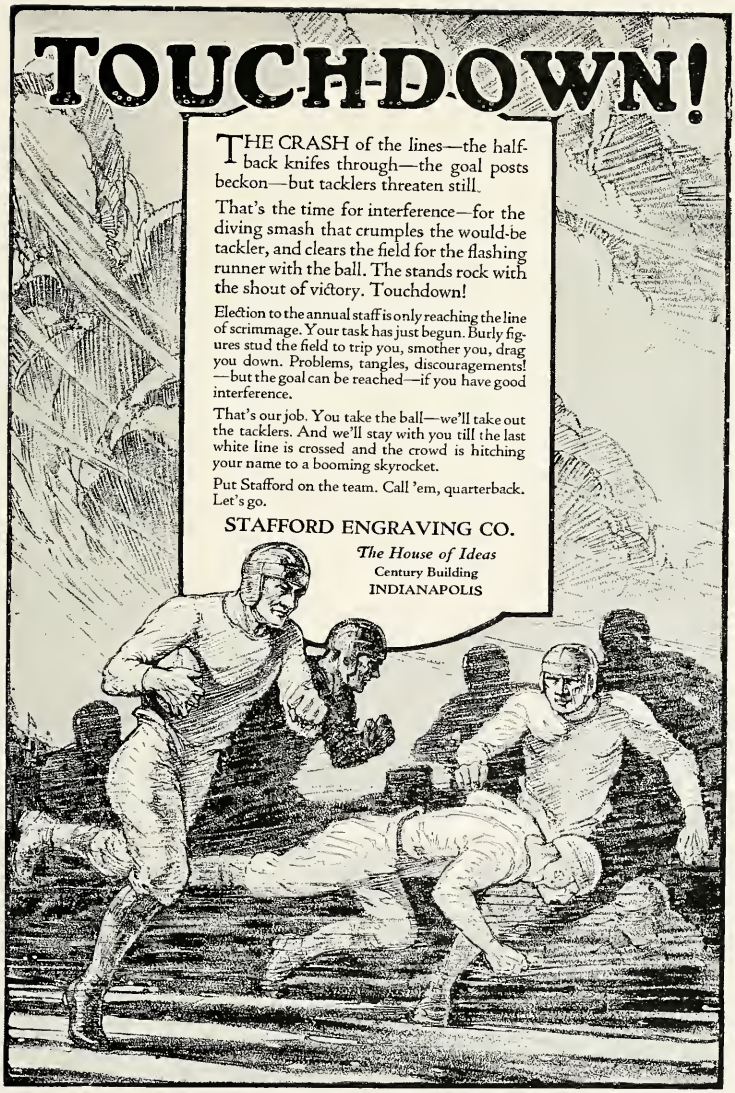
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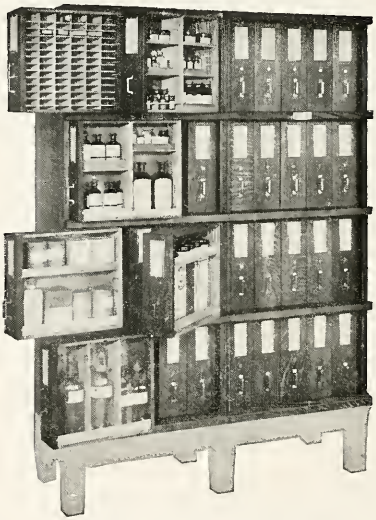

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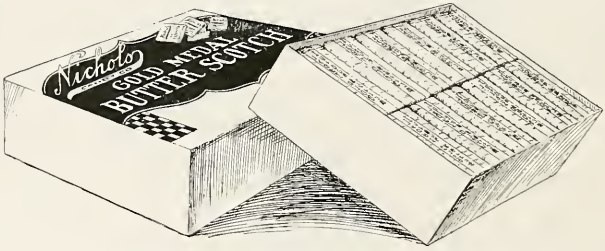

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